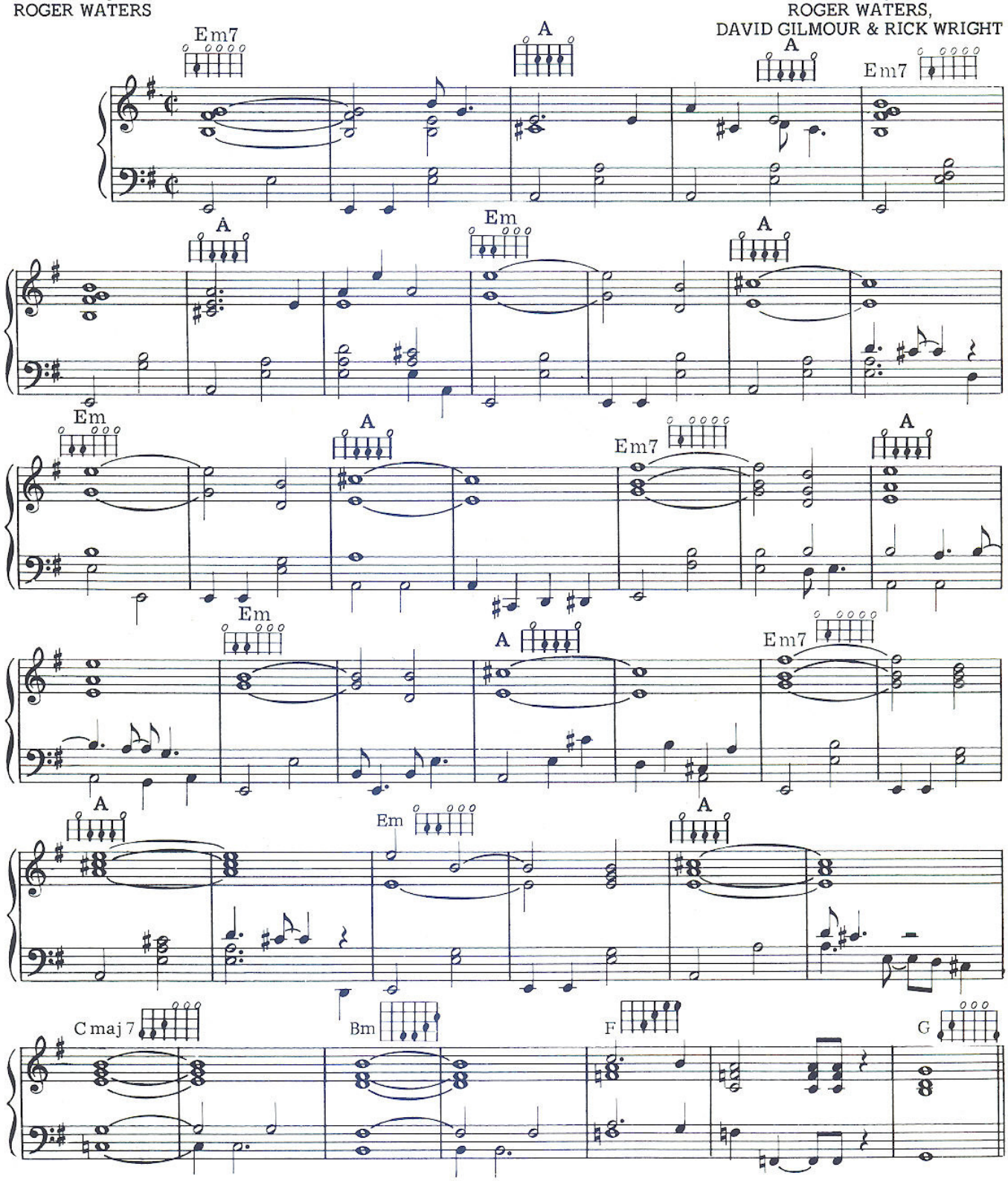
PINK FLOYD
THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

BREATHE

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
ROGER WATERS,
DAVID GILMOUR & RICK WRIGHT



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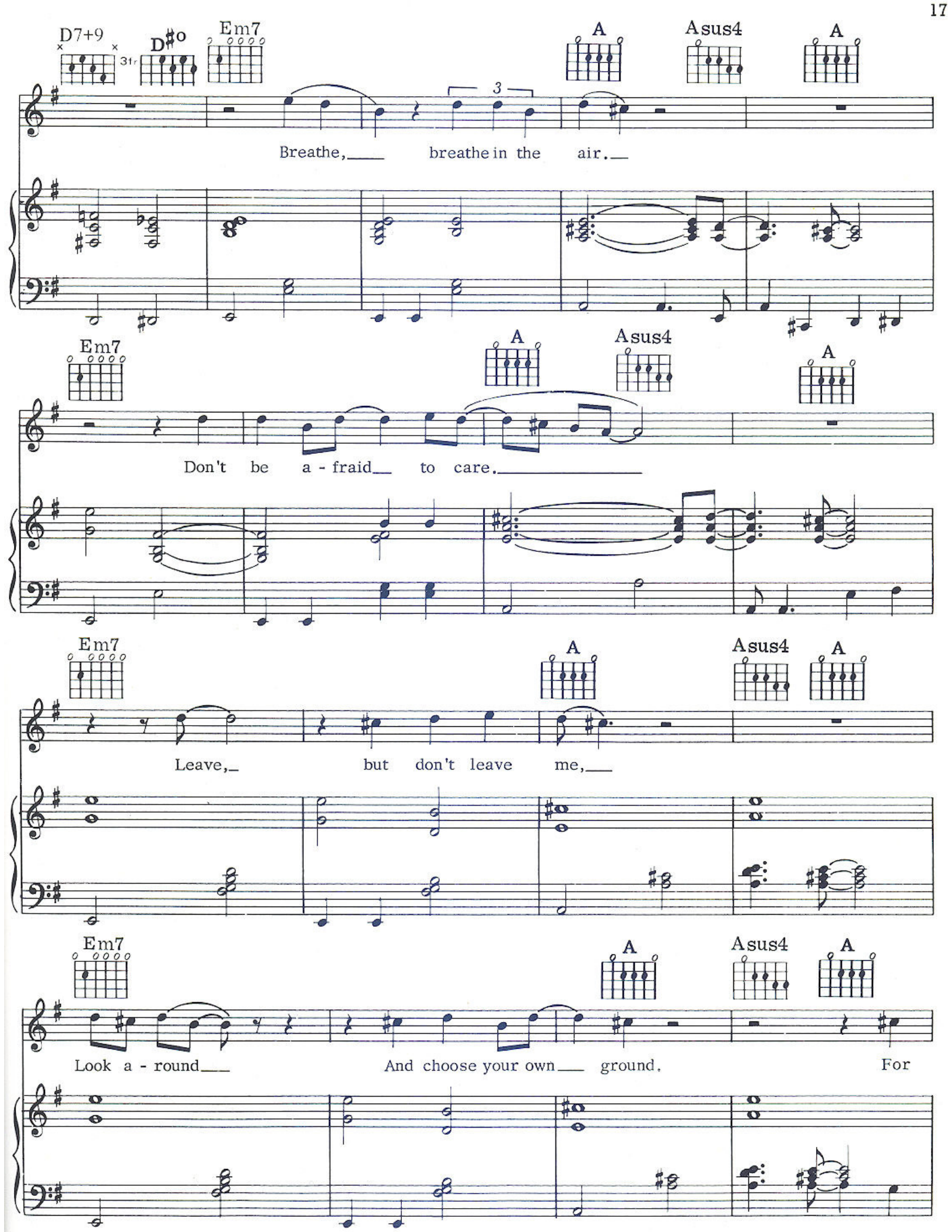
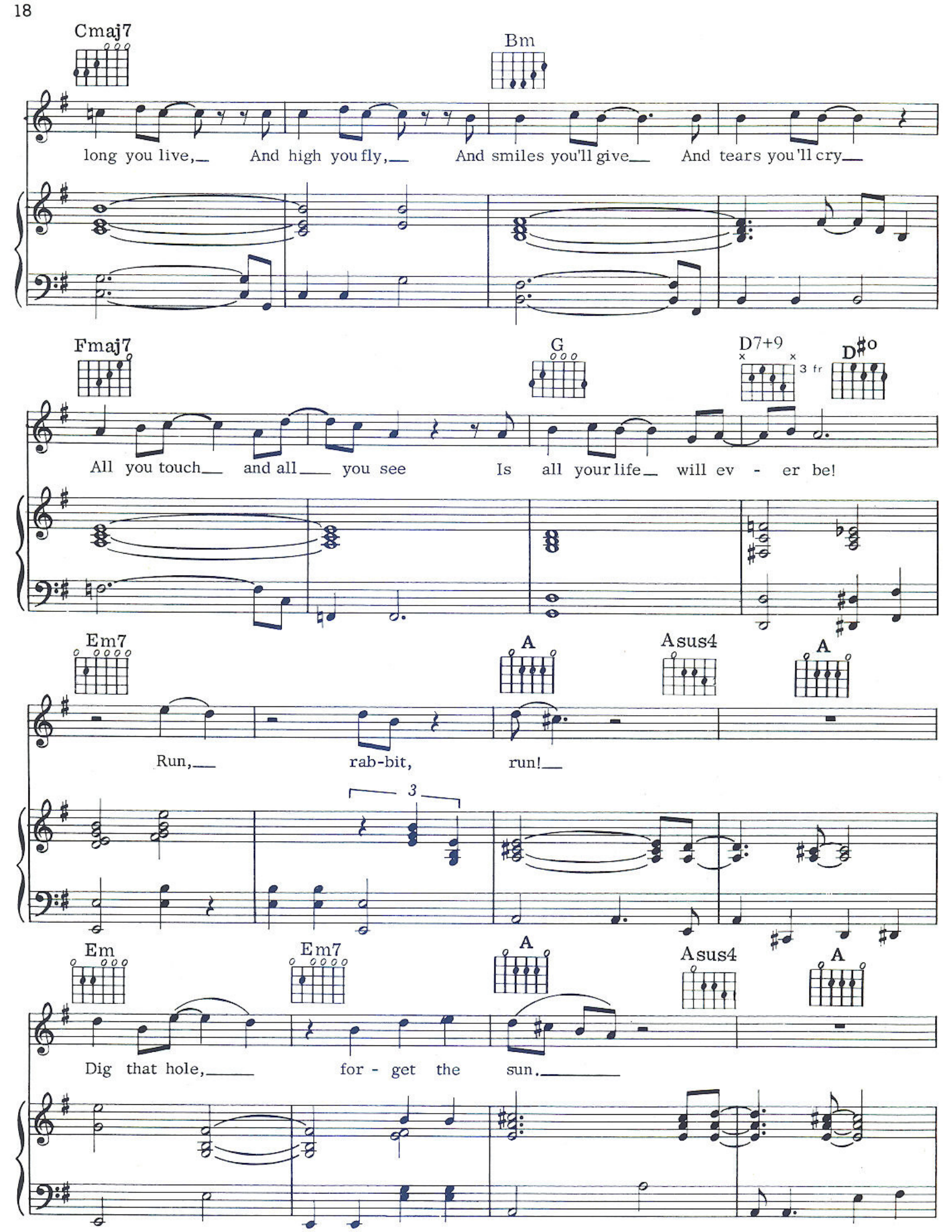
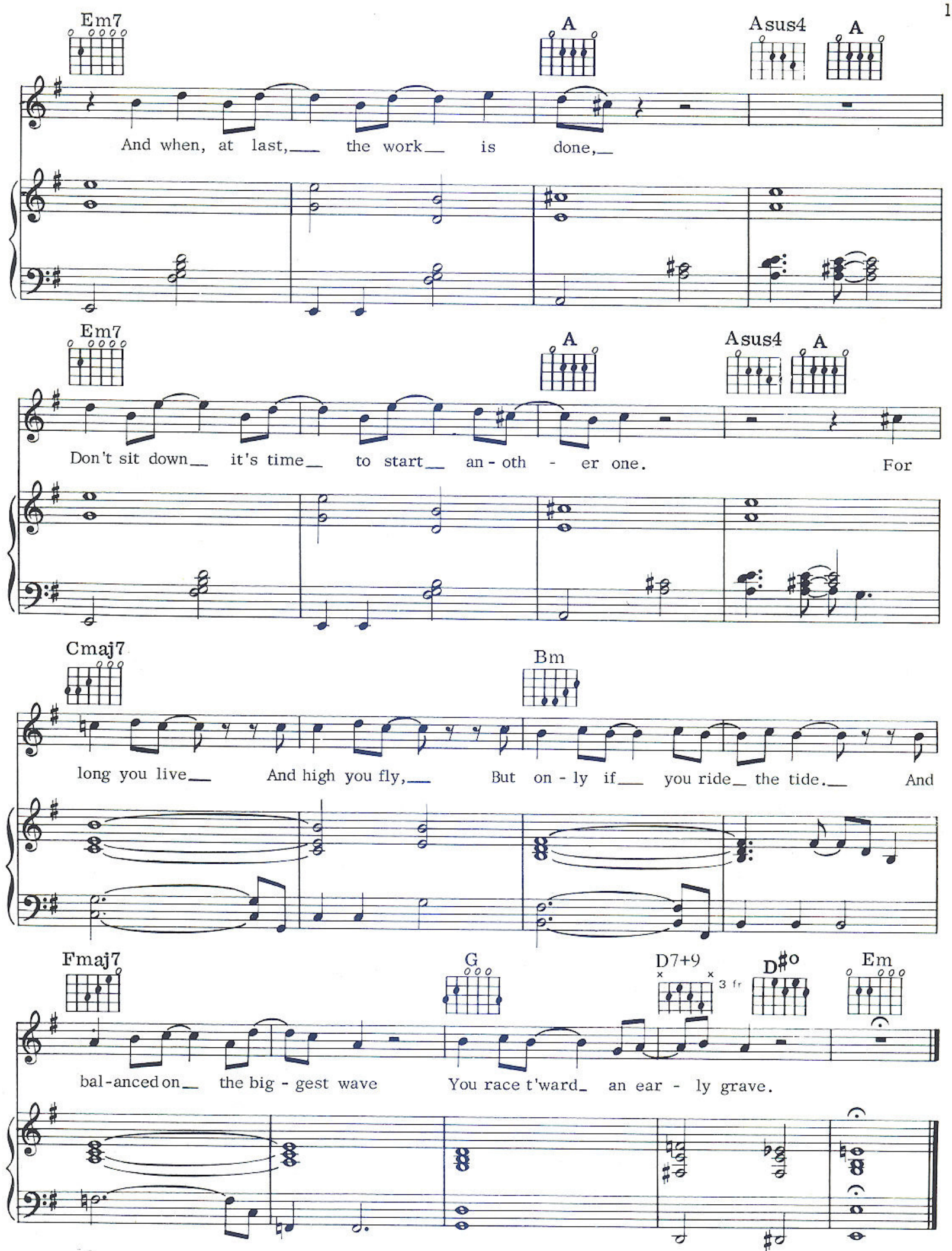

D7+9
3fr
D#o
Em7
A
Asus4
A
3
Breathe, breathe in the air.
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Don't be a - fraid to care.
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Leave, but don't leave me,
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Look a - round And choose your own ground. For


Cmaj7
Bm
long you live, And high you fly, And smiles you'll give And tears you'll cry
Fmaj7
G
D7+9
3 fr
D#o
All you touch and all you see Is all your life will ev - er be!
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Run, rab-bit, run!
3
Em
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Dig that hole, for - get the sun.


Em7
A
Asus4
A
And when, at last, the work is done,
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Don't sit down it's time to start an - oth - er one.
For
Cmaj7
Bm
long you live And high you fly, But on - ly if you ride the tide.
And
Fmaj7
G
D7+9
3 fr
D#o
Em
bal-anced on the big - gest wave You race t'ward an ear - ly grave.

TIME

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
DAVID GILMOUR, RICK WRIGHT,
NICK MASON & ROGER WATERS

F♯m

Tick-ing a - way the mo-ments that make up a dull

A

day,

E

Frit-ter and waste the hours

F♯m

in an off-hand way.

E

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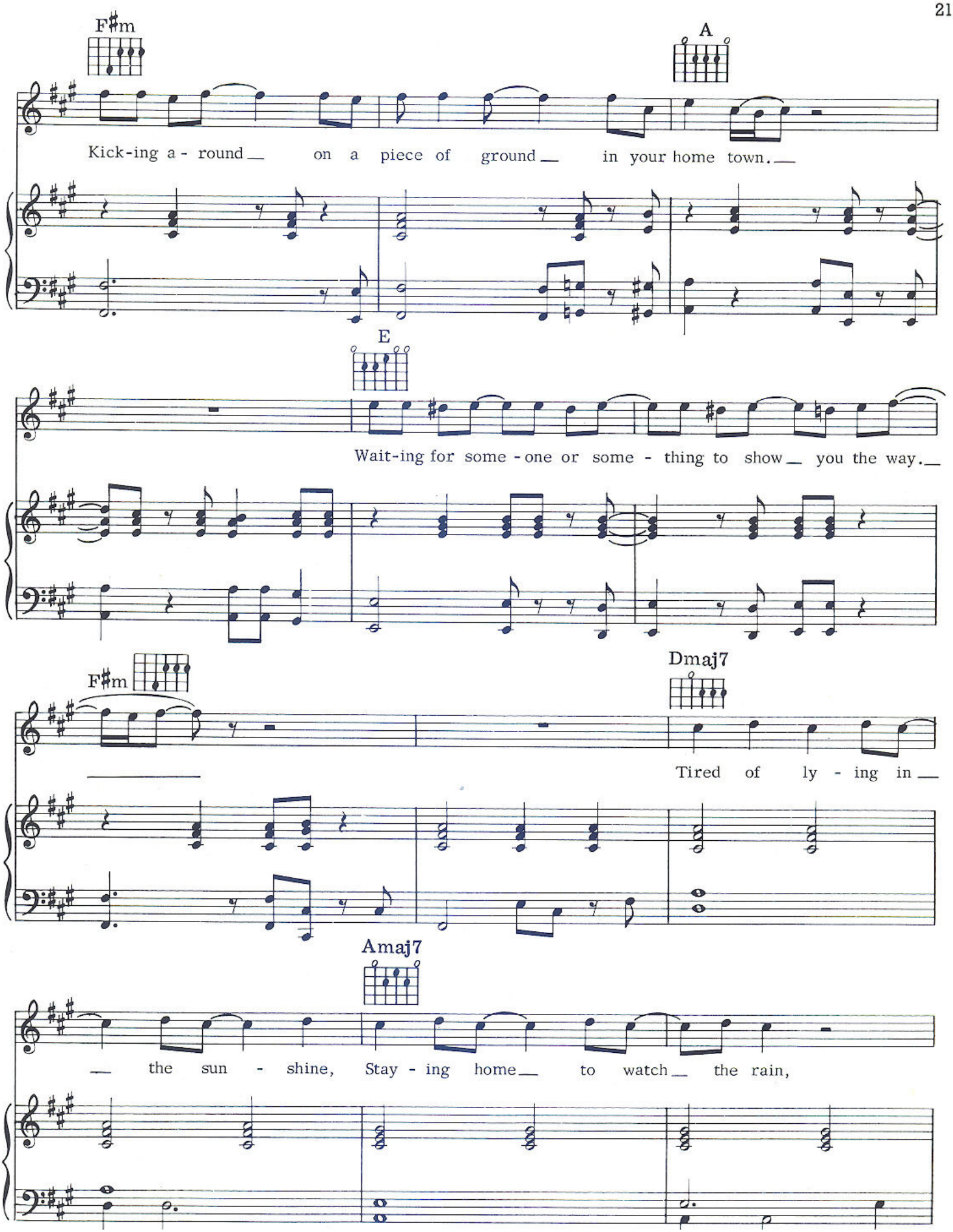
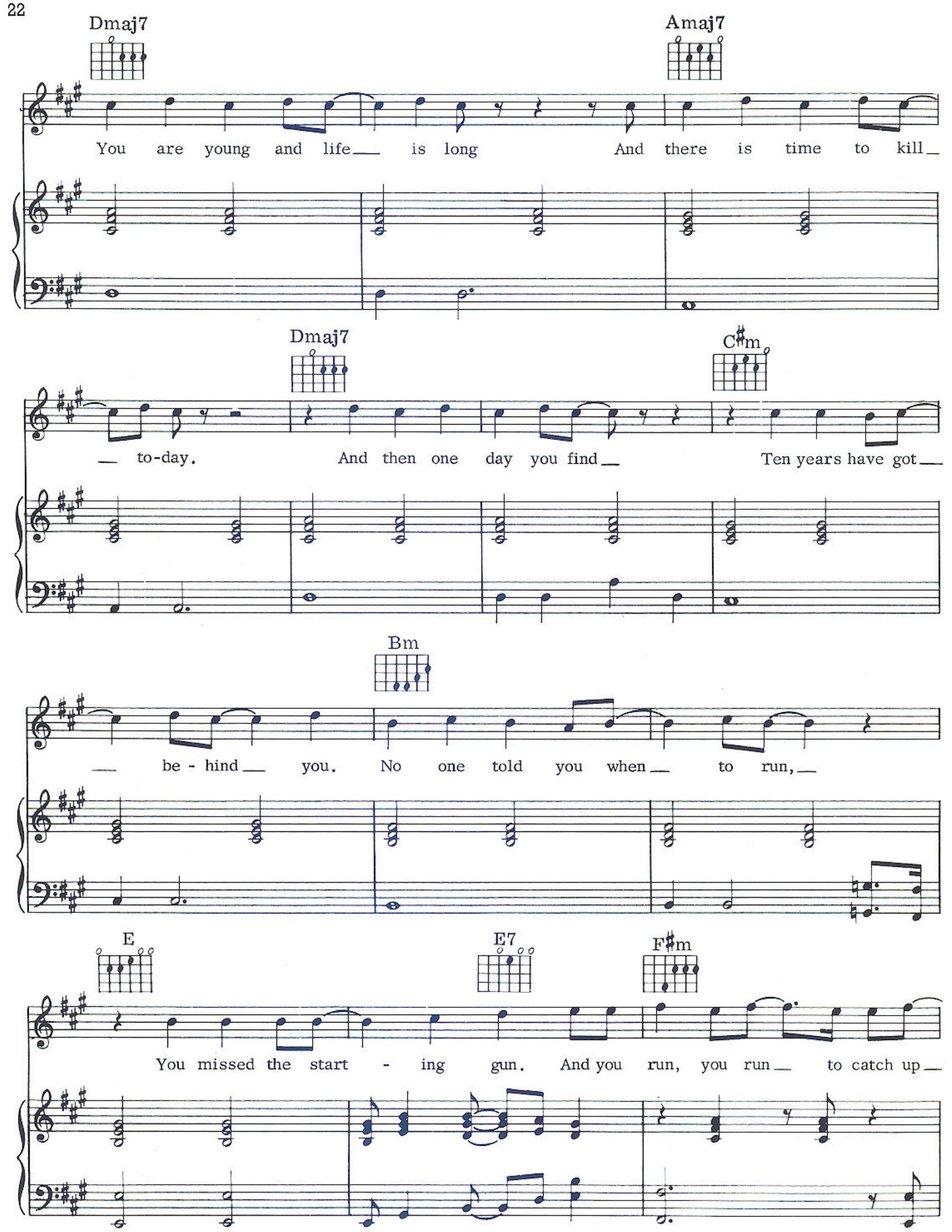
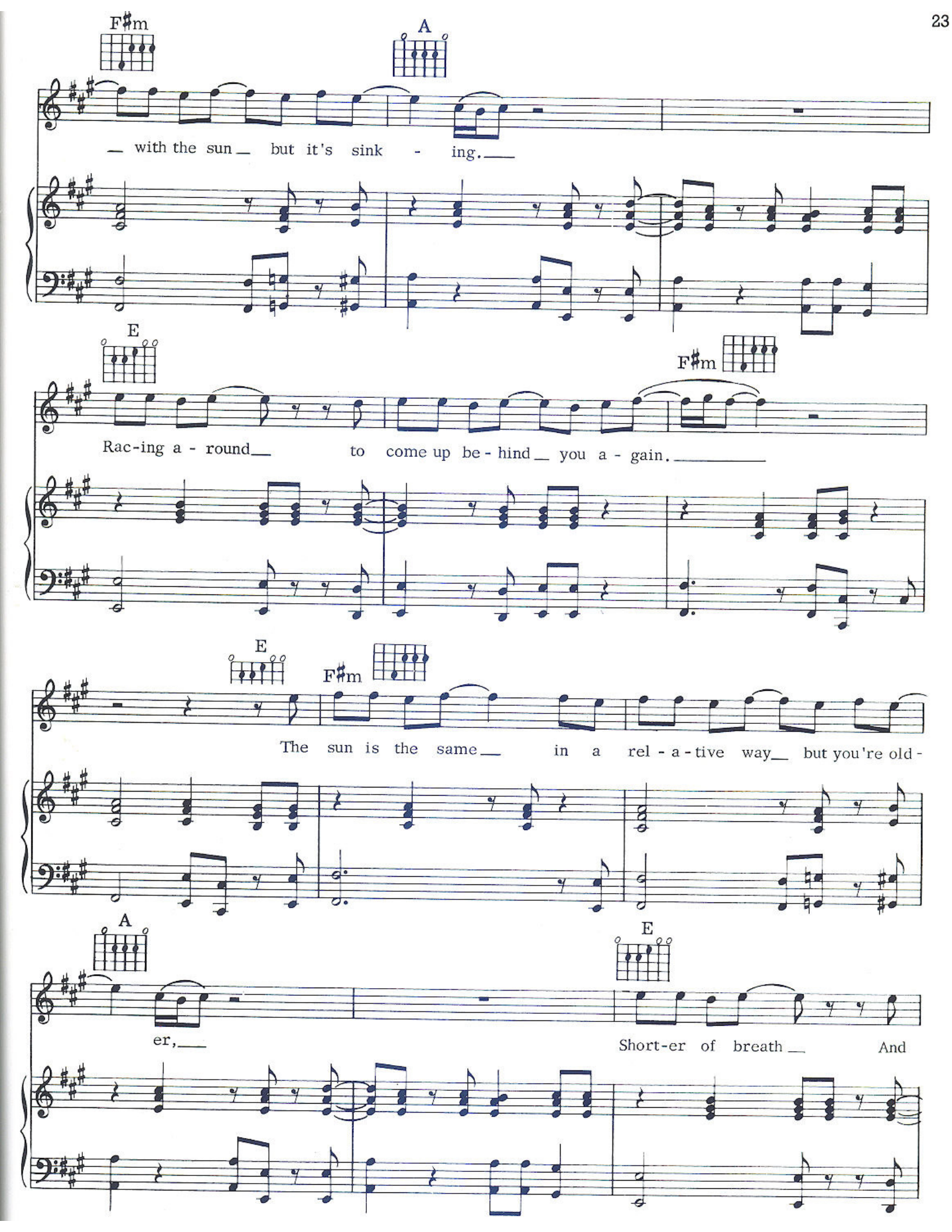
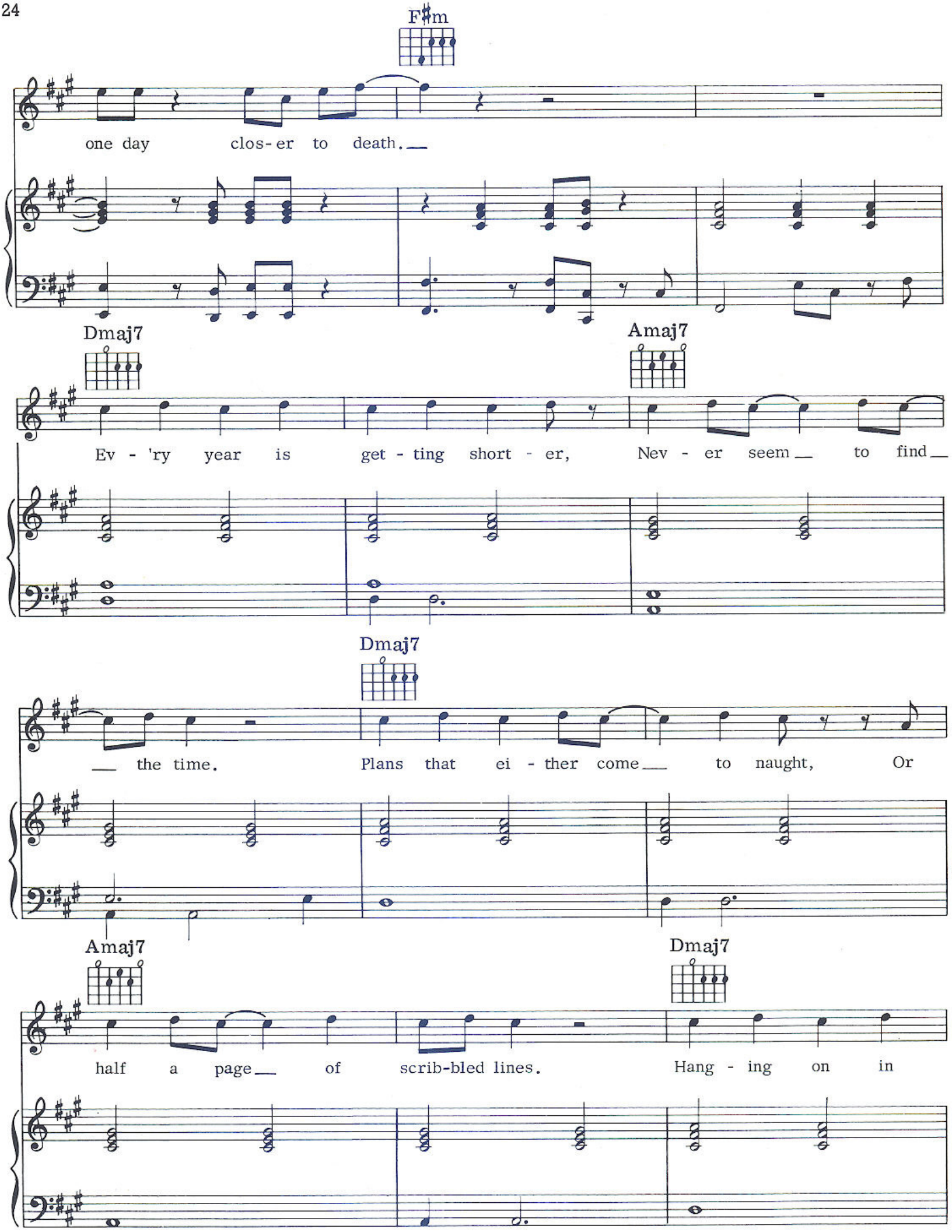
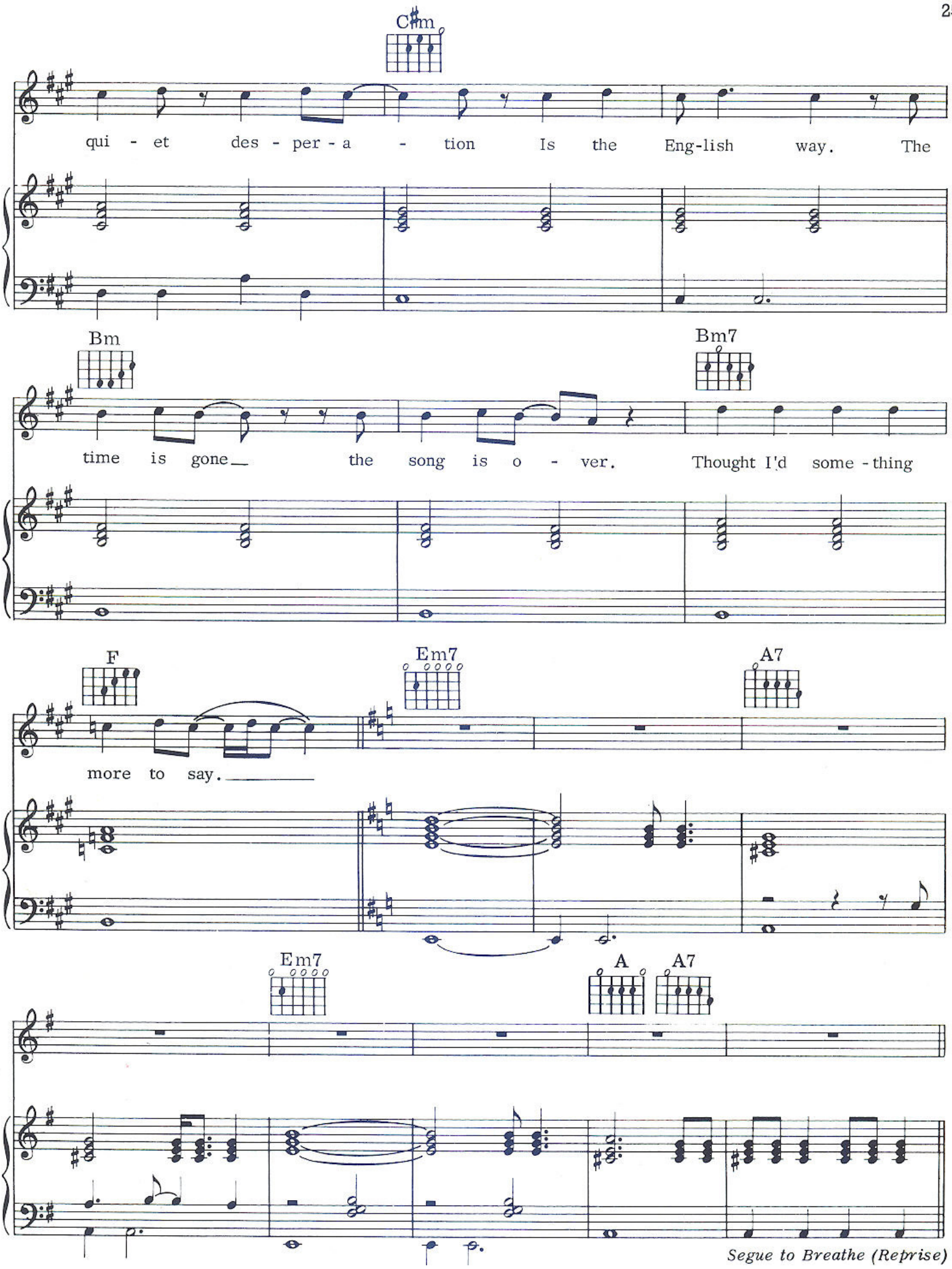

F♯m
A
Kick-ing a - round on a piece of ground in your home town.
E
Wait-ing for some - one or some - thing to show you the way.
F♯m
Dmaj7
Tired of ly - ing in
Amaj7
the sun - shine, Stay - ing home to watch the rain,


Dmaj7
Amaj7
You are young and life is long And there is time to kill
Dmaj7
C♯m
to-day. And then one day you find Ten years have got
Bm
be - hind you. No one told you when to run,
E
E7
F♯m
You missed the start - ing gun. And you run, you run to catch up


F♯m
A
— with the sun — but it's sink - ing. —
E
F♯m
Rac-ing a - round — to come up be - hind — you a - gain. —
E
F♯m
The sun is the same — in a rel - a - tive way — but you're old -
A
E
er, —
Short-er of breath — And


F♯m
one day clos-er to death.
Dmaj7
Amaj7
Ev - 'ry year is get - ting short - er, Nev - er seem to find
Dmaj7
the time. Plans that ei - ther come to naught, Or
Amaj7
Dmaj7
half a page of scrib-bled lines. Hang - ing on in

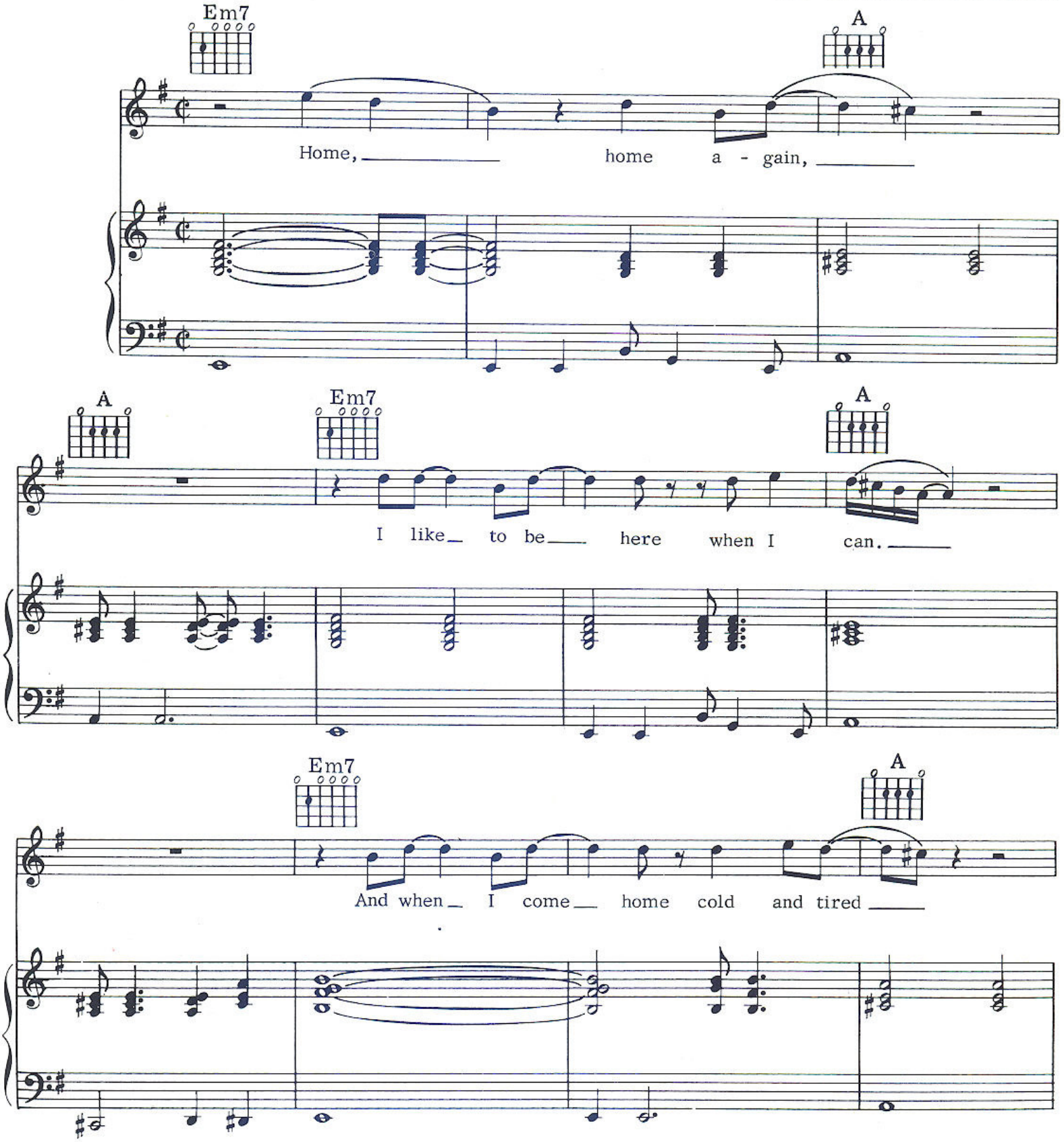


Segue to Breathe (Reprise)

BREATHE (Reprise)

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
ROGER WATERS,
DAVID GILMOUR & RICK WRIGHT



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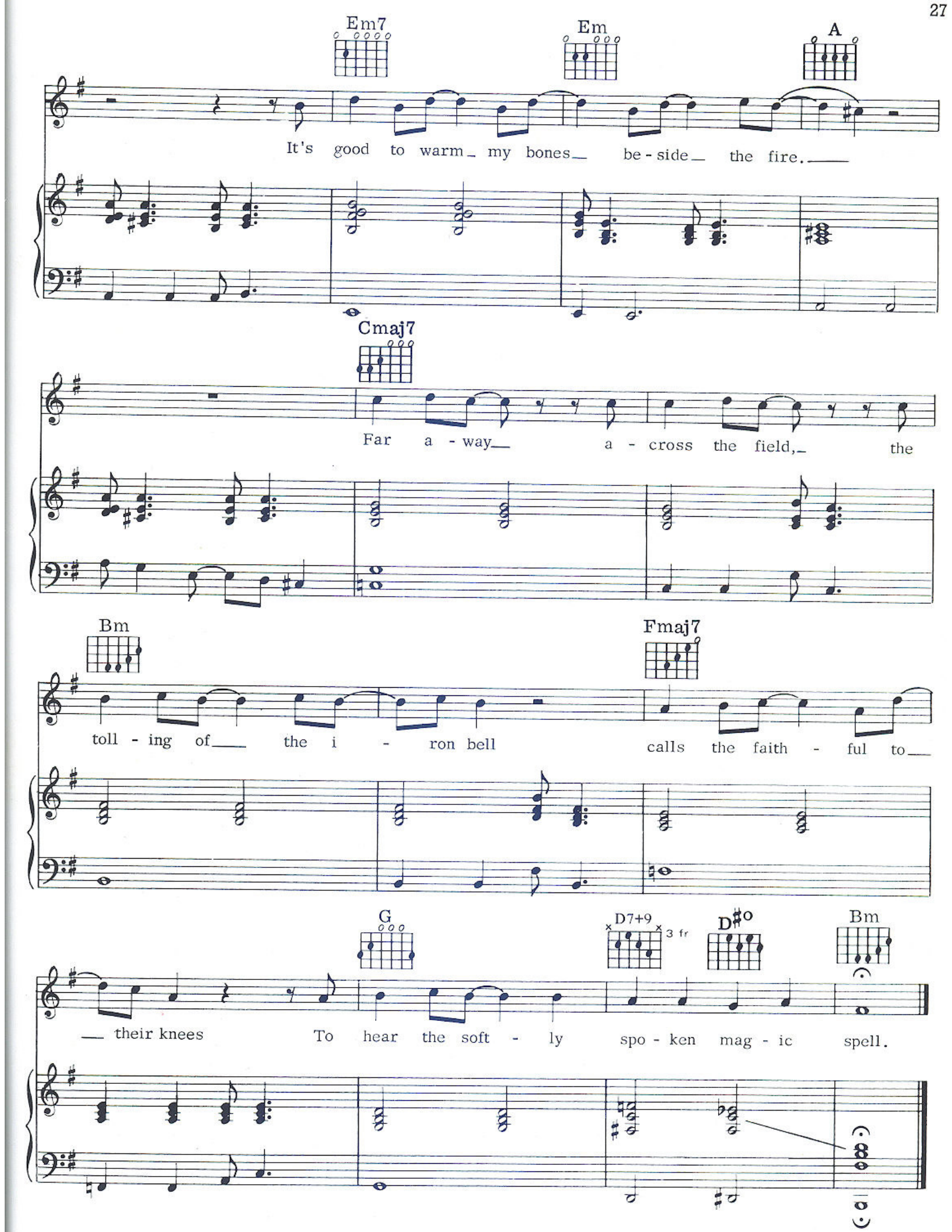
Em7
Em
A
It's good to warm my bones be-side the fire.
Cmaj7
Far a-way a-cross the field, the
Bm
Fmaj7
toll-ing of the i-ron bell calls the faith-ful to
G
D7+9
3 fr
D#o
Bm
their knees To hear the soft-ly spo-ken mag-ic spell.

THE GREAT GIG IN THE SKY

Music by
RICK WRIGHT

Bm F B♭ F

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

Fmaj7 B♭maj7

And I am not fright-ened of dy-ing, An-y-time will do, I don't mind.

E♭maj7 Cm7

Why should I be fright-ened of dy-ing? There's no rea-son for it, you've got to go some-time.

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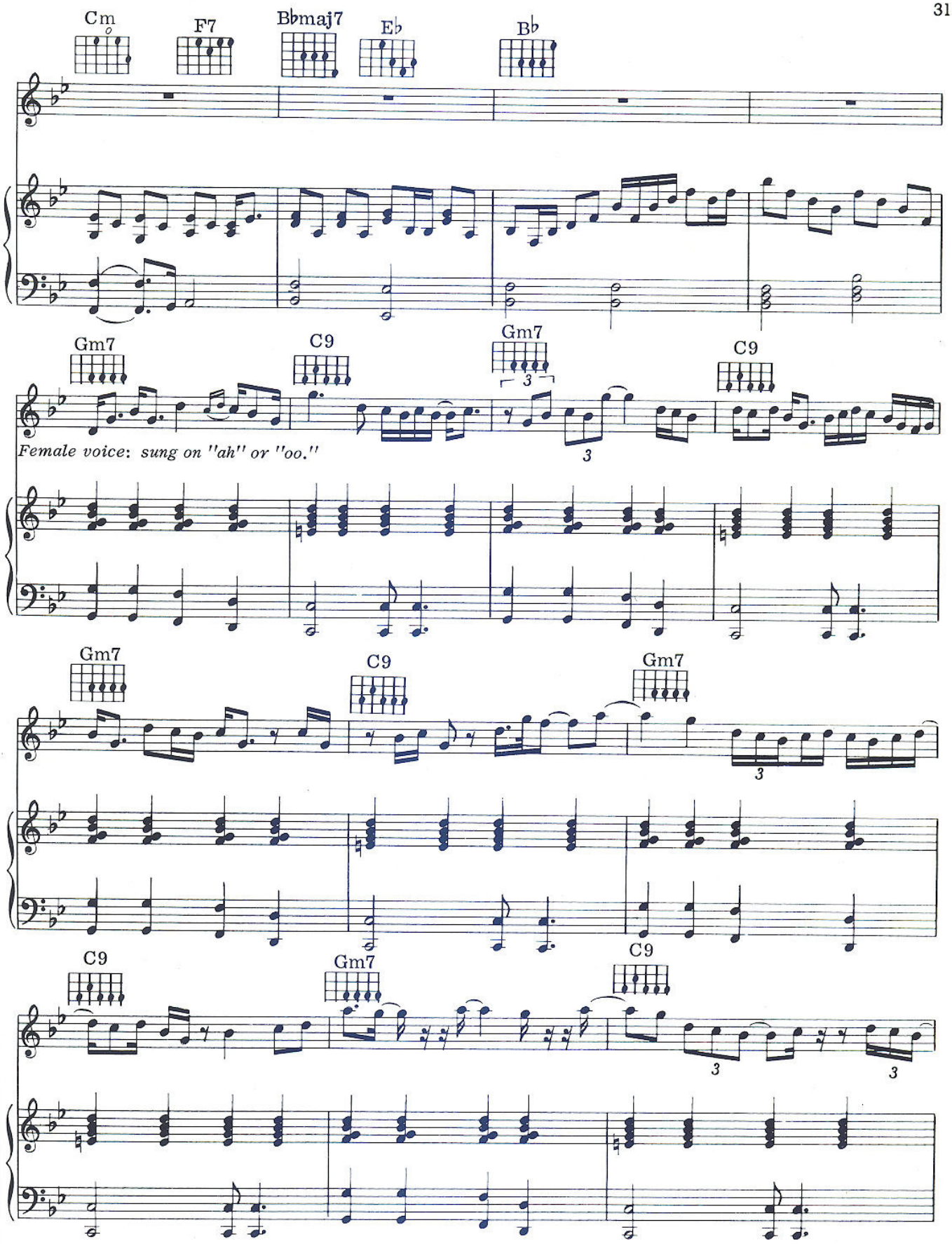
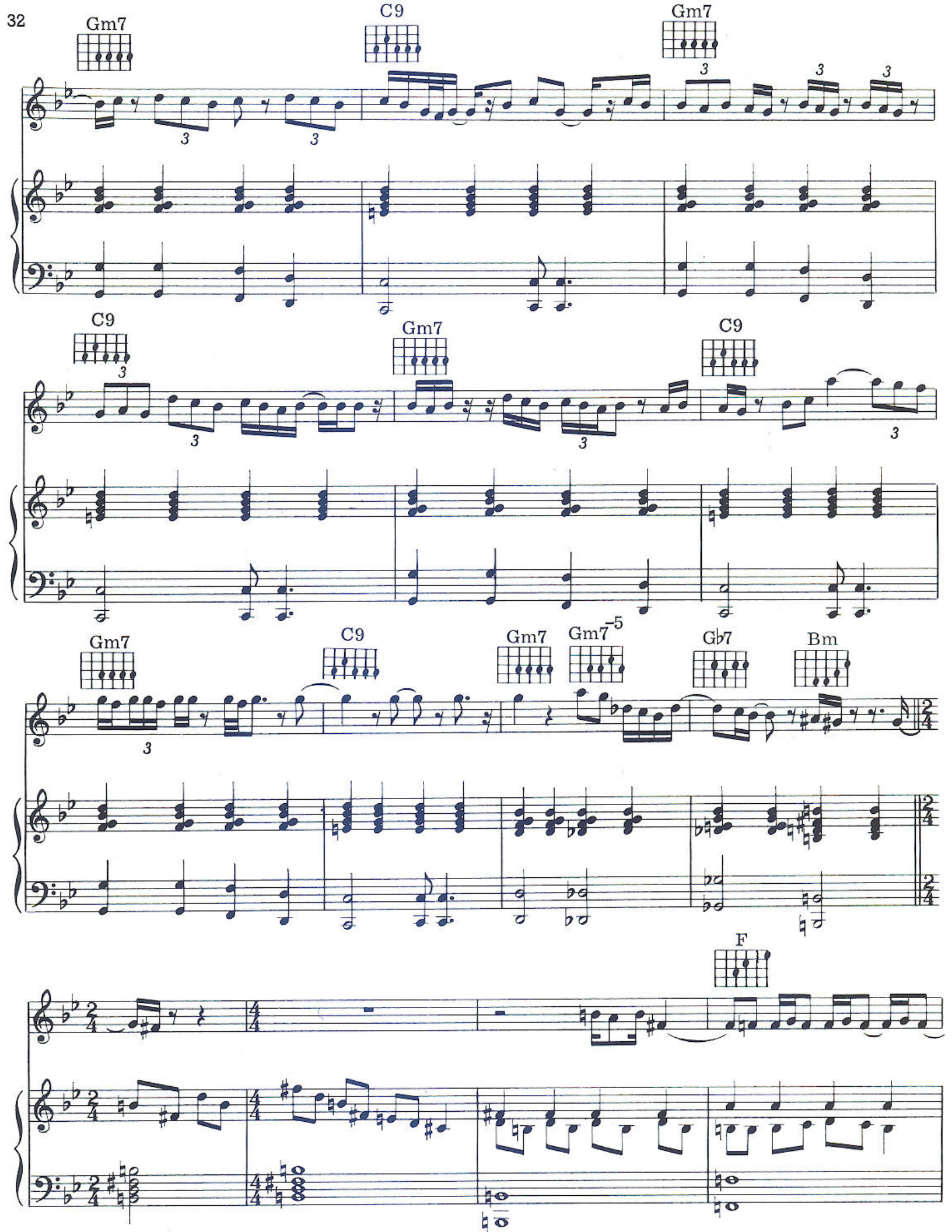
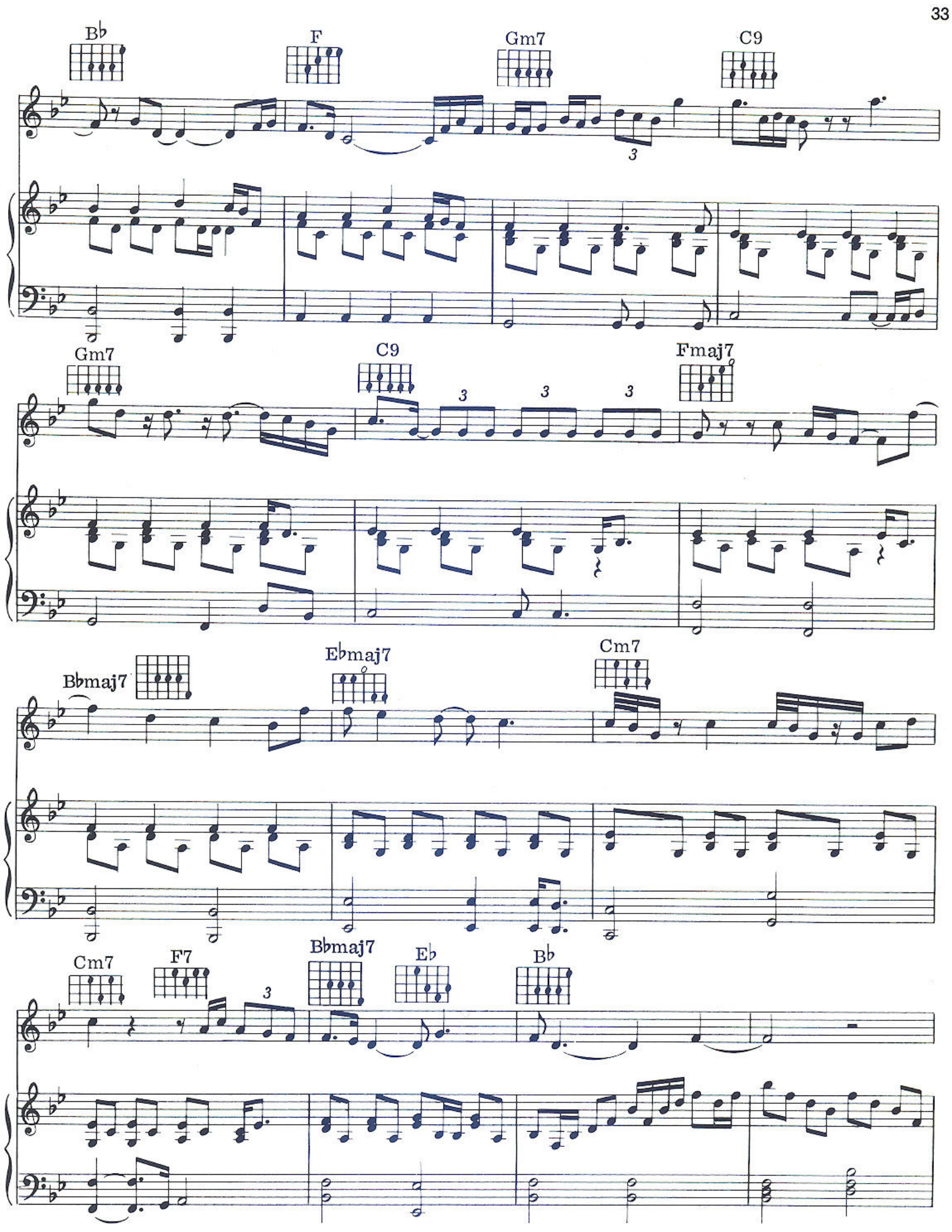
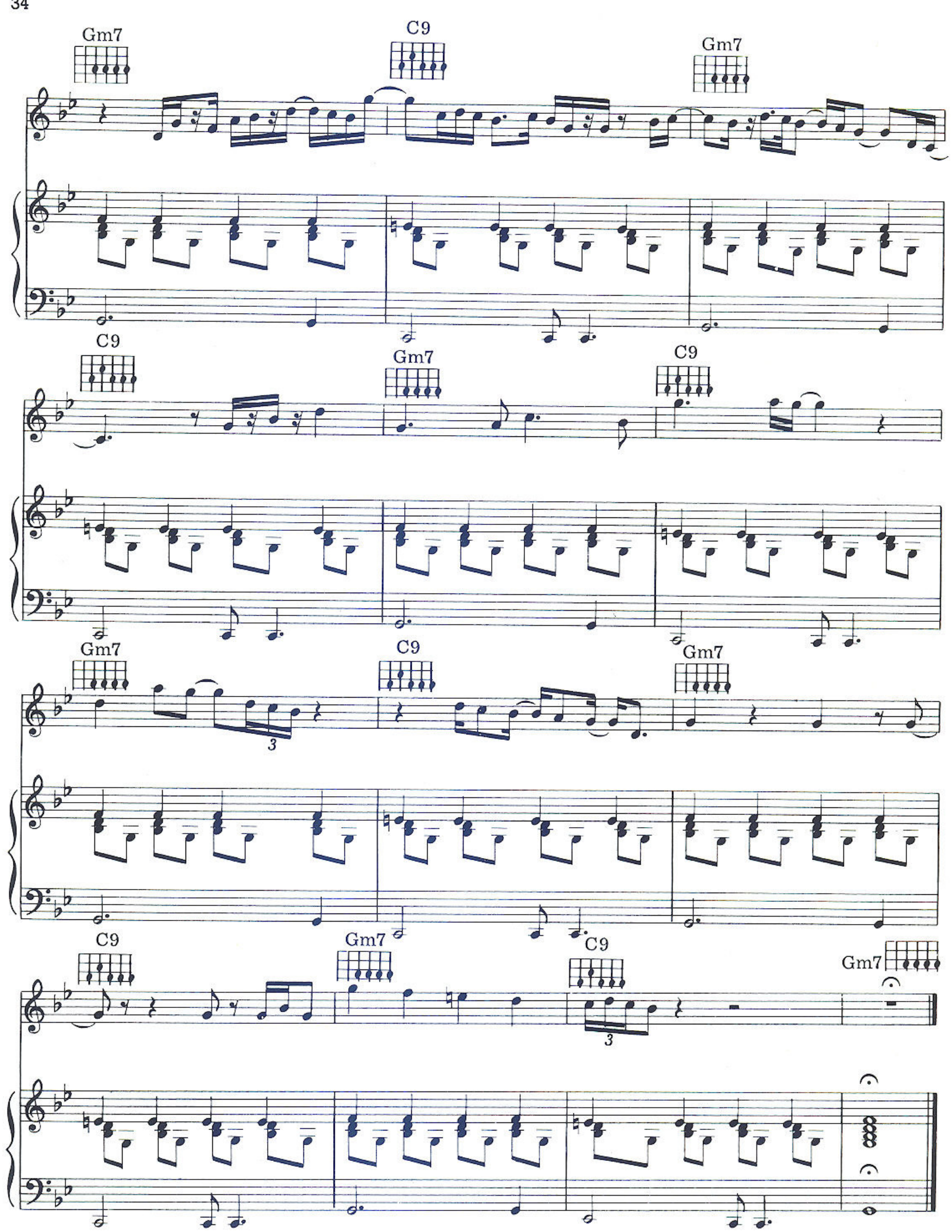

Cm
F7
Bbmaj7
Eb
Bb
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Female voice: sung on "ah" or "oo."
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9

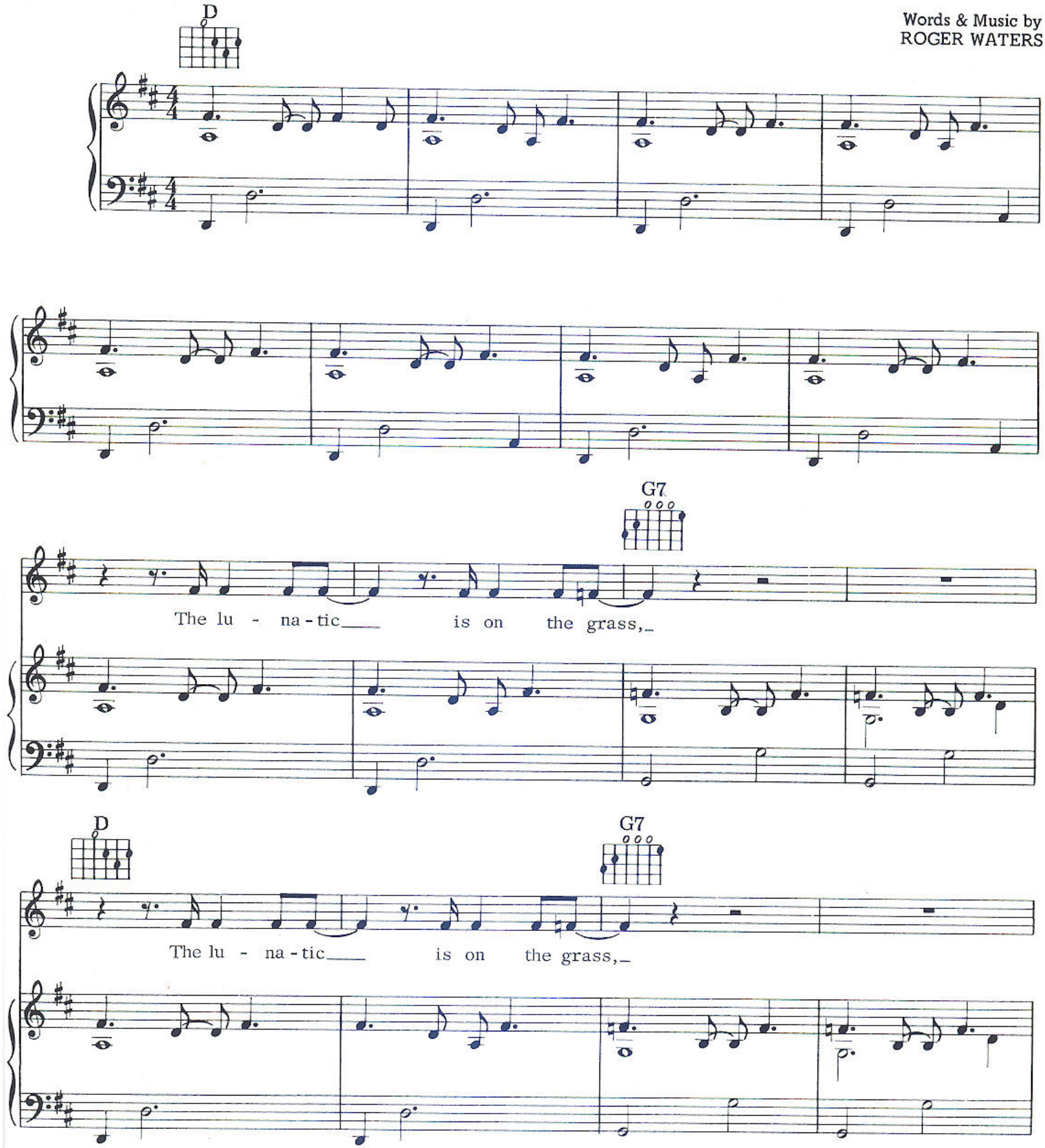

Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
Gm7-5
G♭7
Bm
F


B♭
F
Gm7
C9
3
Gm7
C9
3
3
3
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
E♭maj7
Cm7
Cm7
F7
3
B♭maj7
E♭
B♭


Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7

BRAIN DAMAGE

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS



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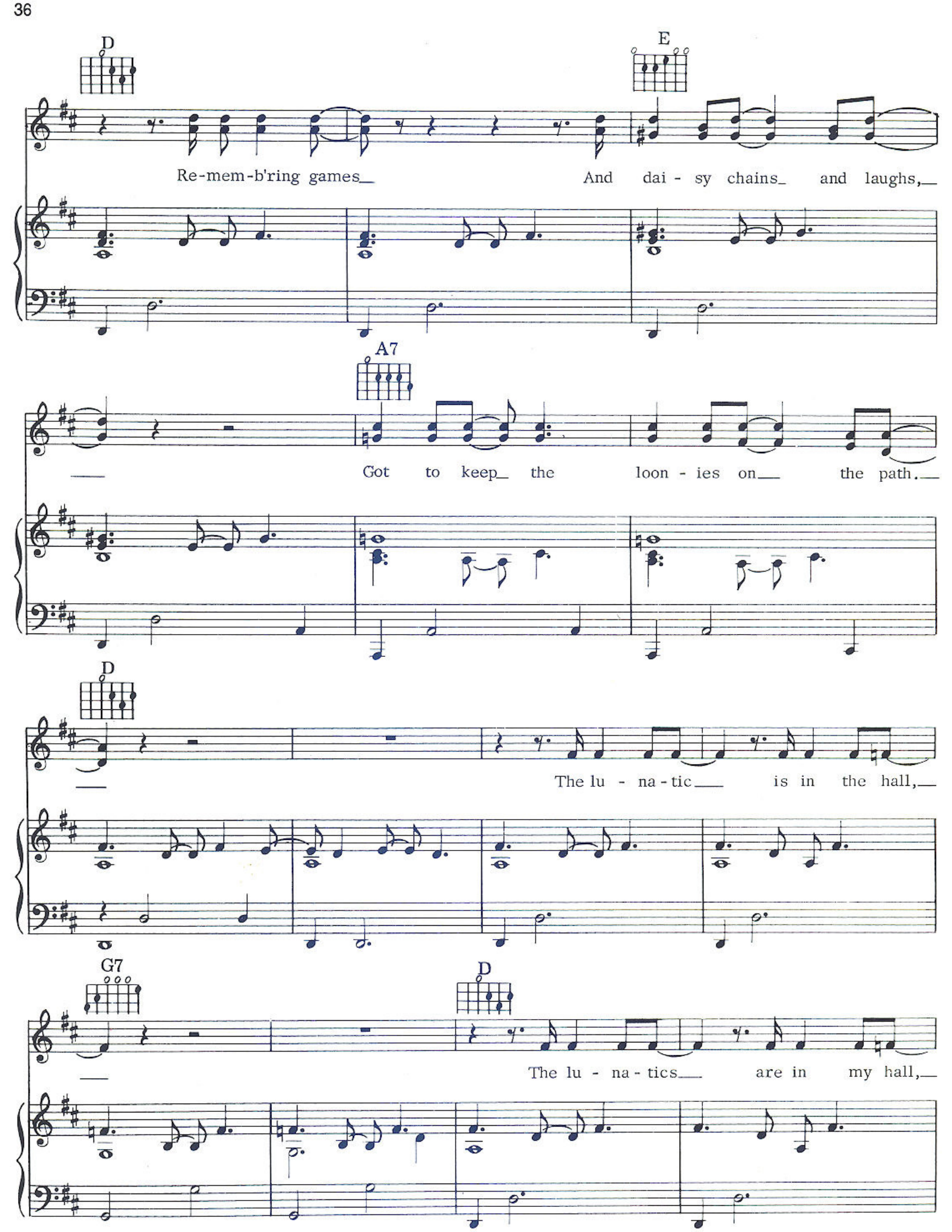
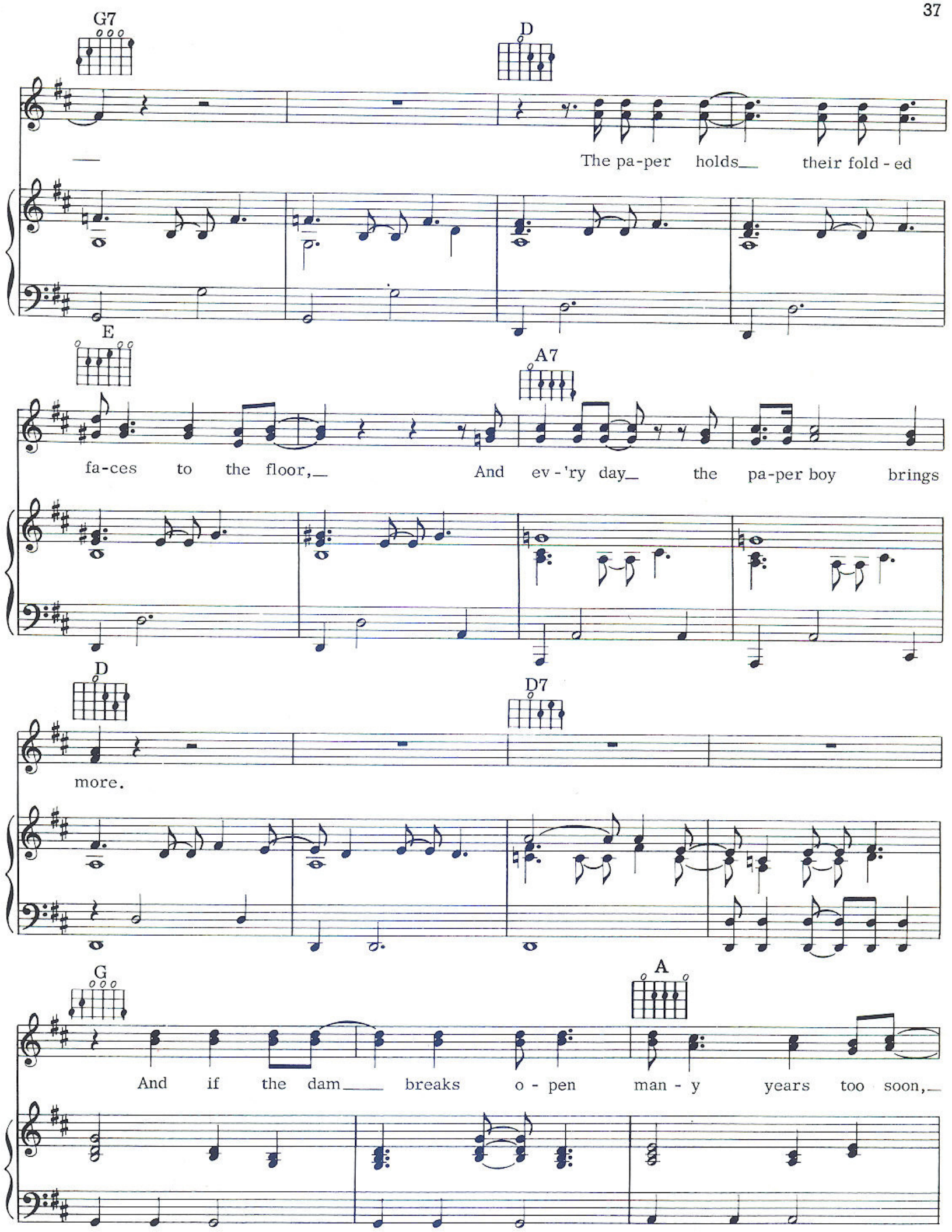
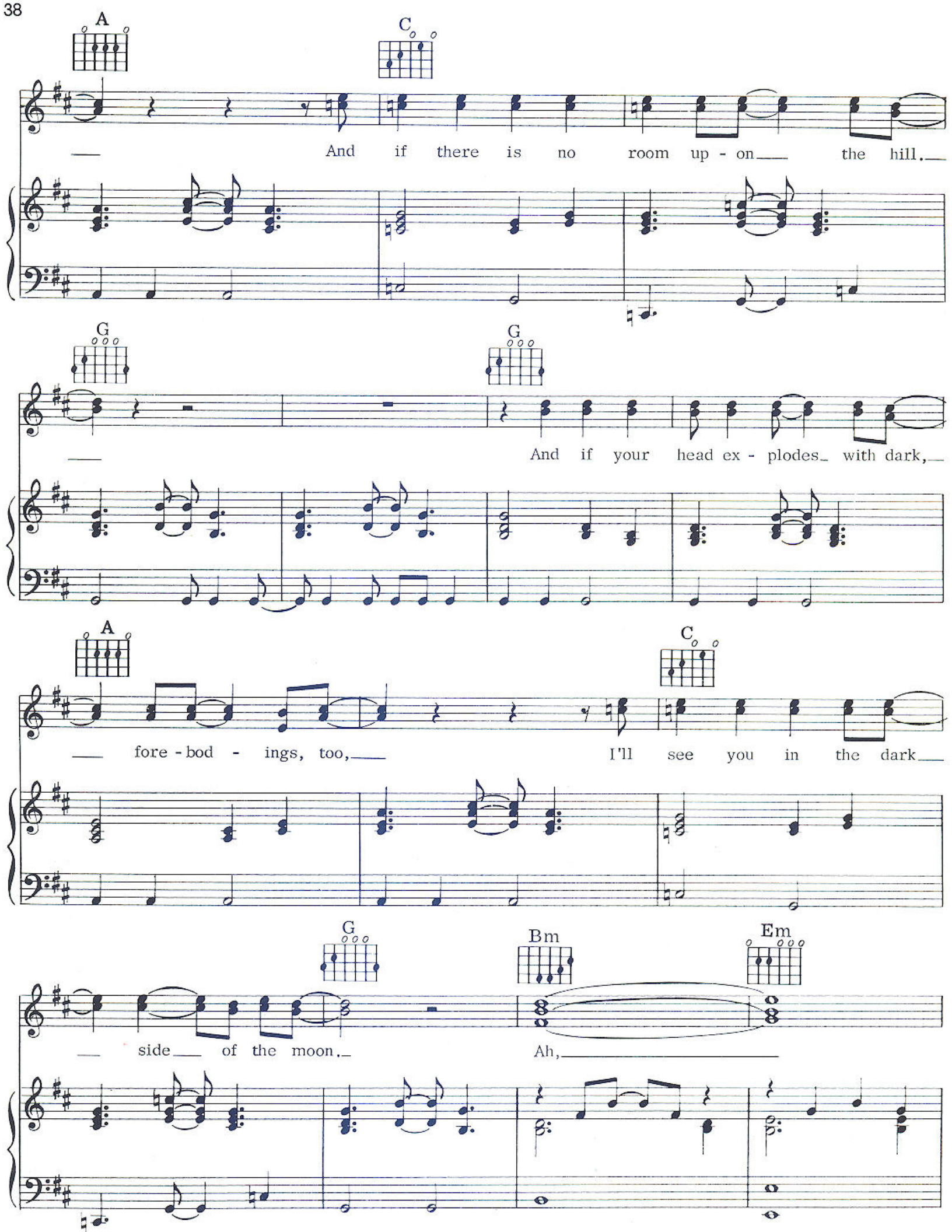
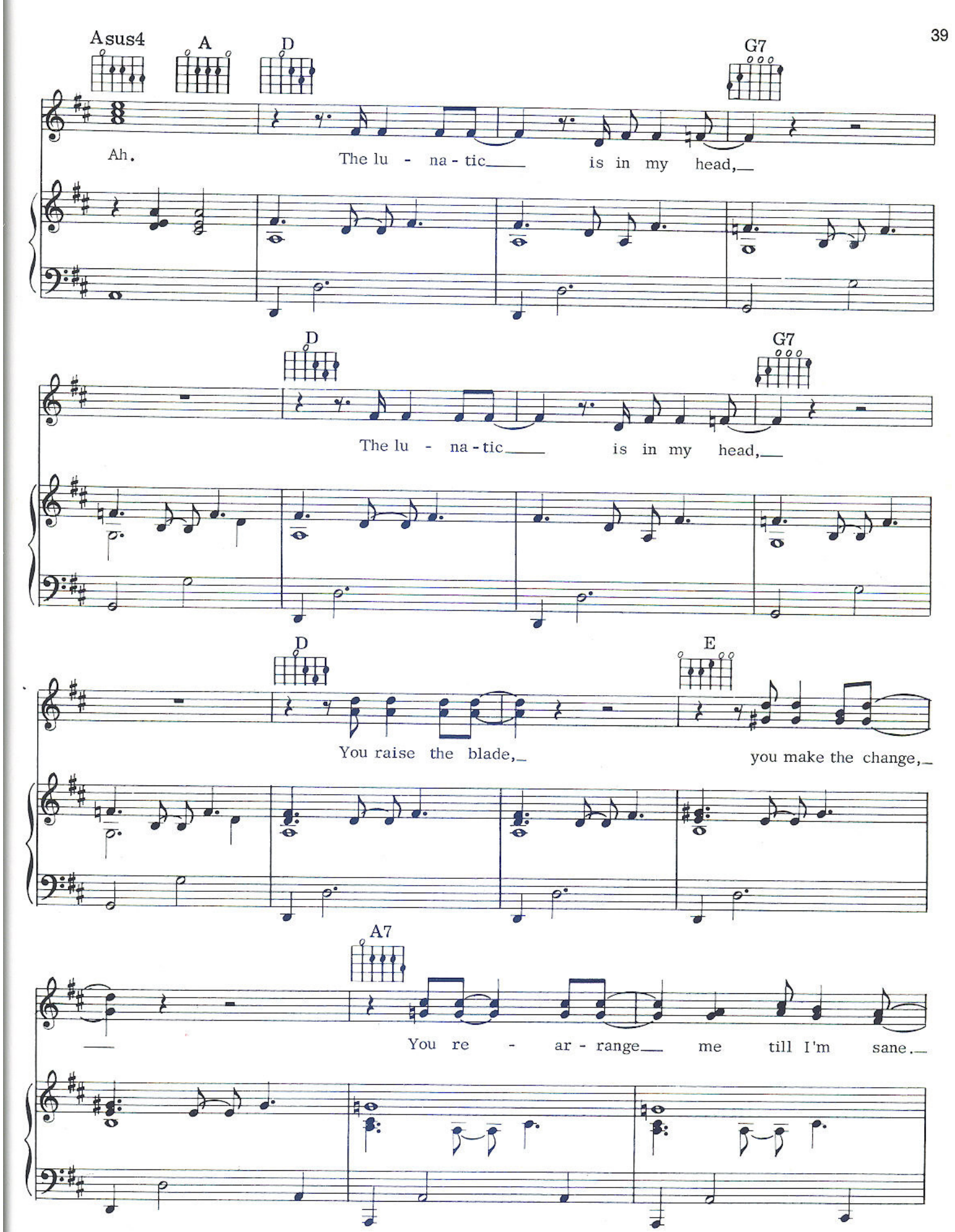
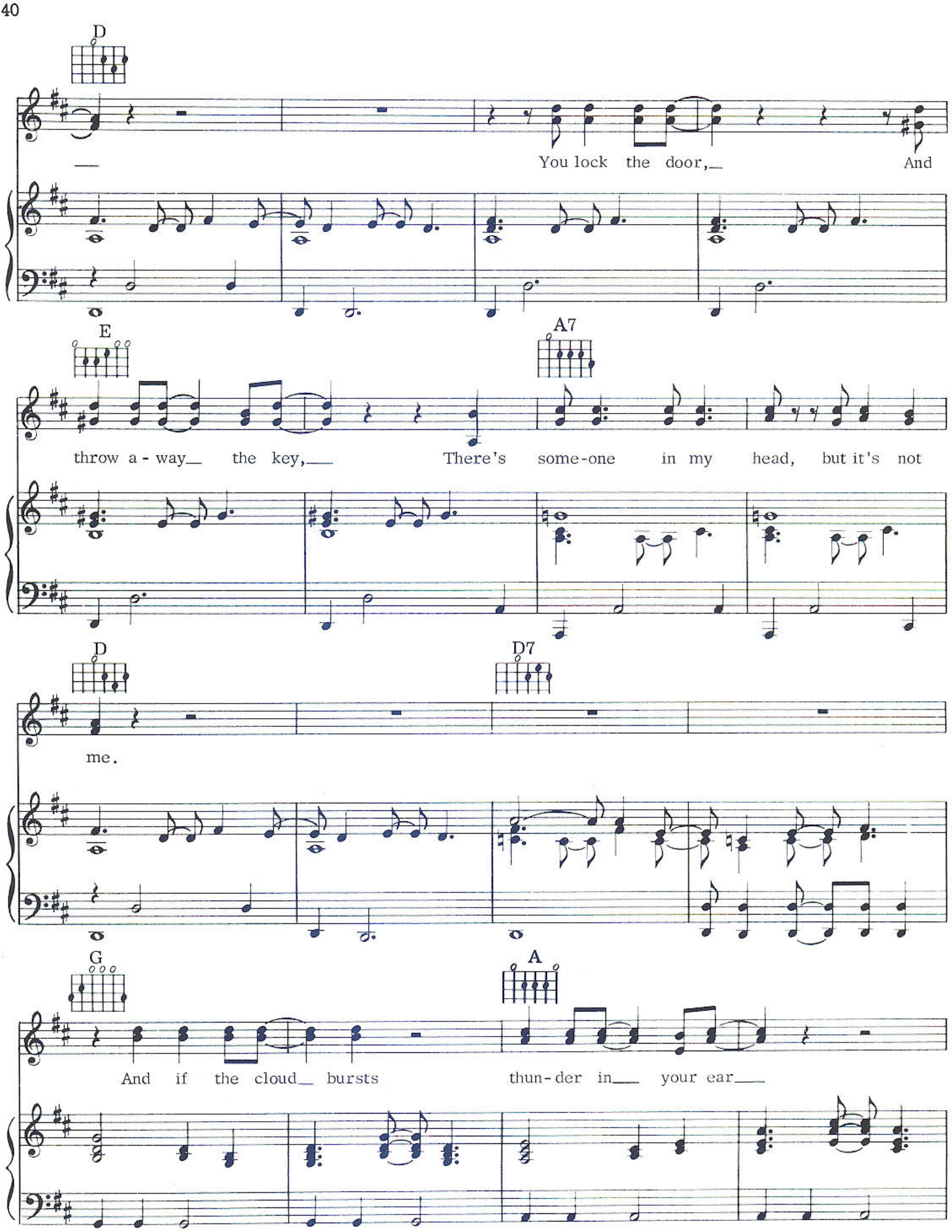
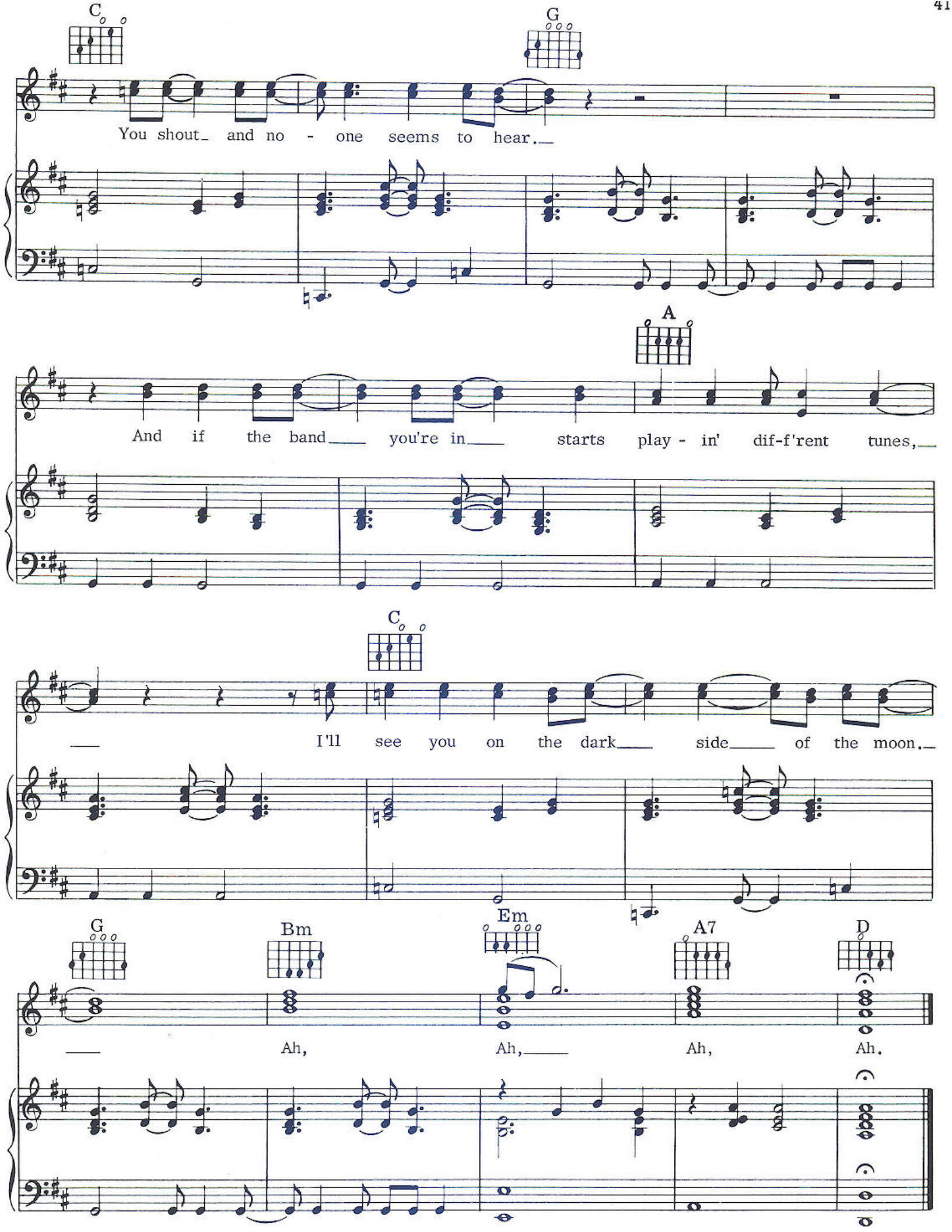

D
E
Re-mem-b'ring games
And dai - sy chains and laughs,
A7
Got to keep the loon - ies on the path.
D
The lu - na - tic is in the hall,
G7
D
The lu - na - tics are in my hall,


G7
D
The pa-per holds their fold-ed
E
A7
fa-ces to the floor, And ev-'ry day the pa-per boy brings
D
D7
more.
G
A
And if the dam breaks o-pen man-y years too soon,


A
C
And if there is no room up - on the hill.
G
G
And if your head ex - plodes with dark,
A
C
fore - bod - ings, too,
I'll see you in the dark
G
Bm
Em
side of the moon.
Ah,

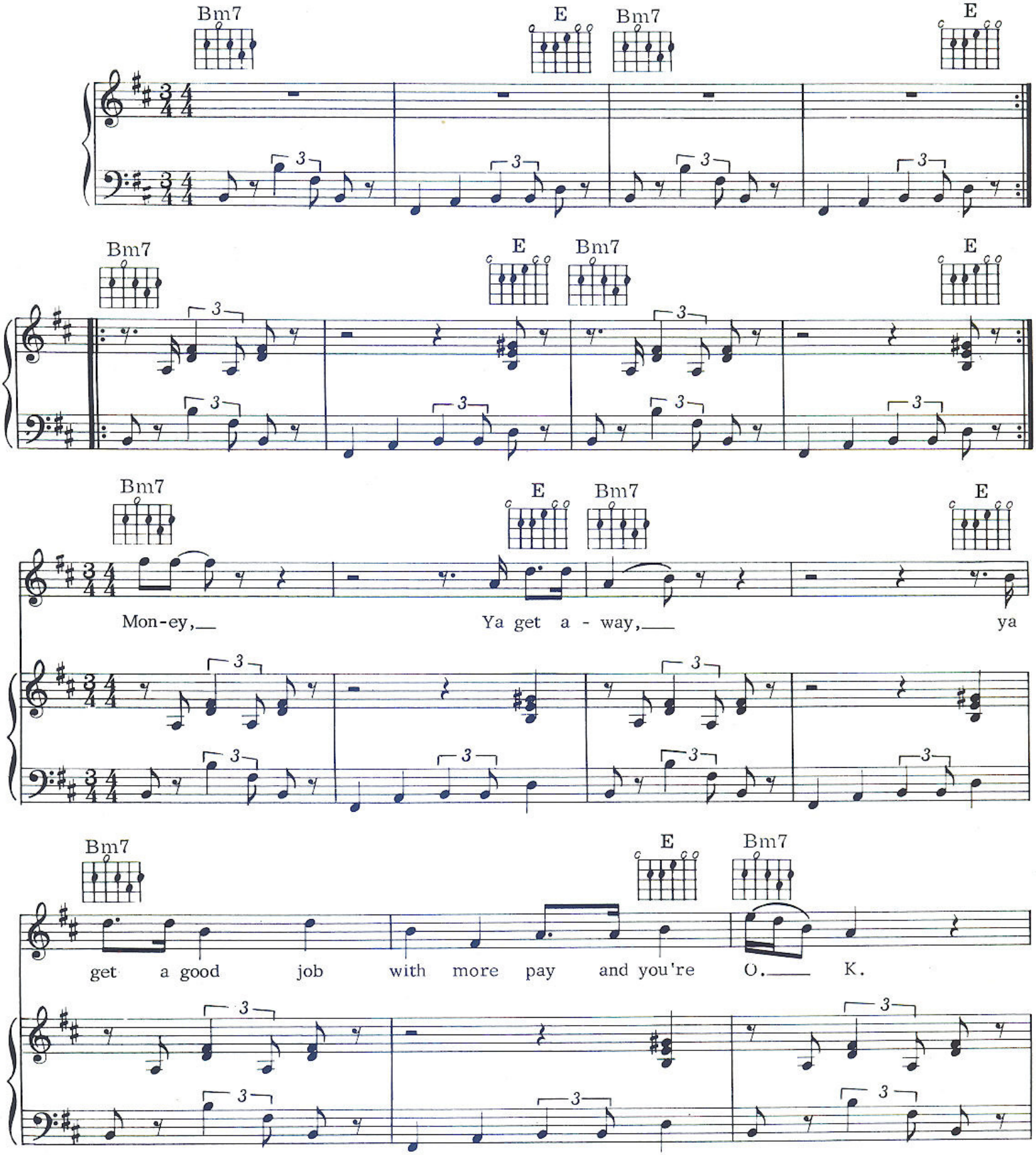

Asus4
A
D
G7
Ah.
The lu - na - tic
is in my head,
D
G7
The lu - na - tic
is in my head,
D
E
You raise the blade,
you make the change,
A7
You re - ar - range
me till I'm sane.


D
You lock the door,
And
E
A7
throw a - way the key,
There's some-one in my head, but it's not
D
D7
me.
G
A
And if the cloud bursts
thun-der in your ear


C
G
You shout and no - one seems to hear.
A
And if the band you're in starts play - in' dif-f'rent tunes,
C
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
G
Bm
Em
A7
D
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

MONEY

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS



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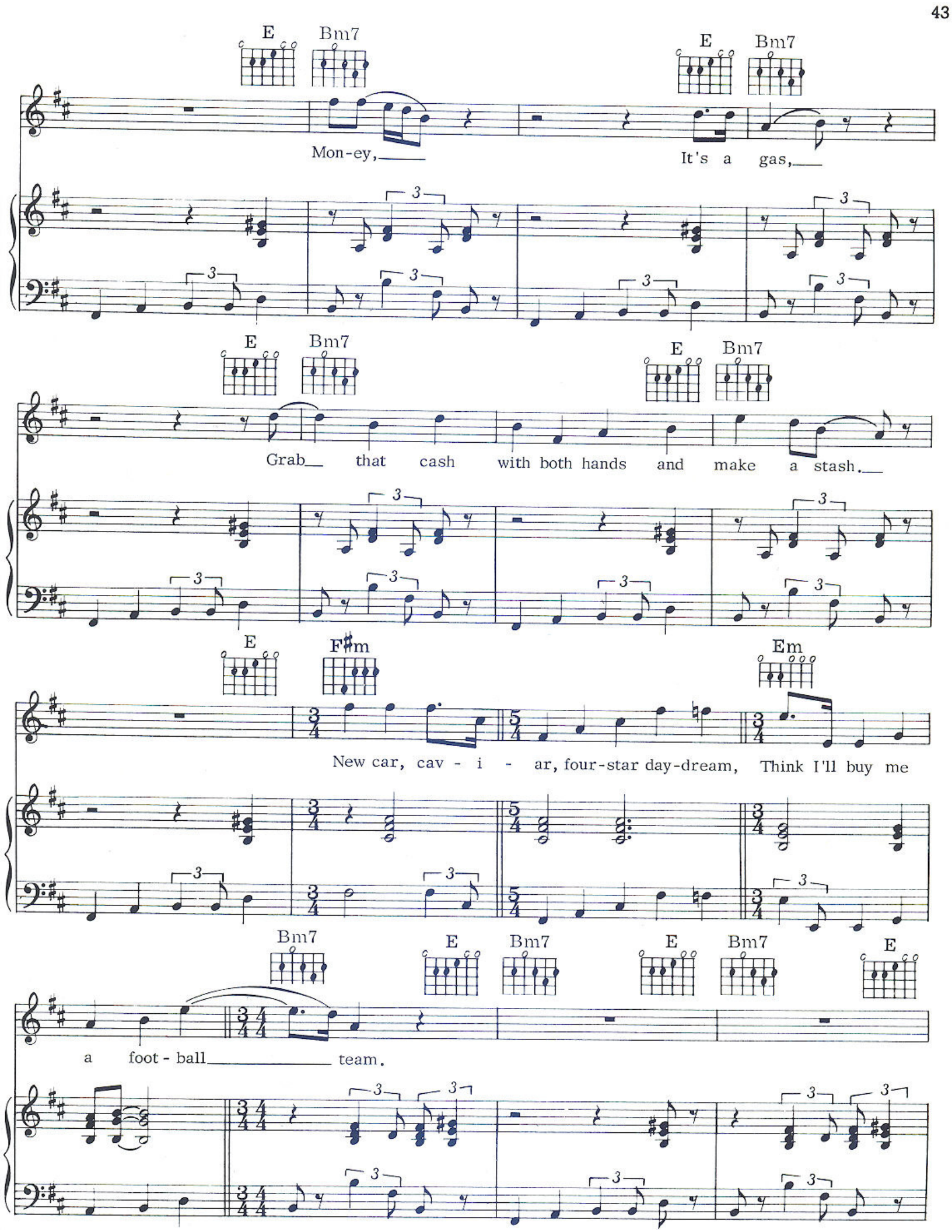
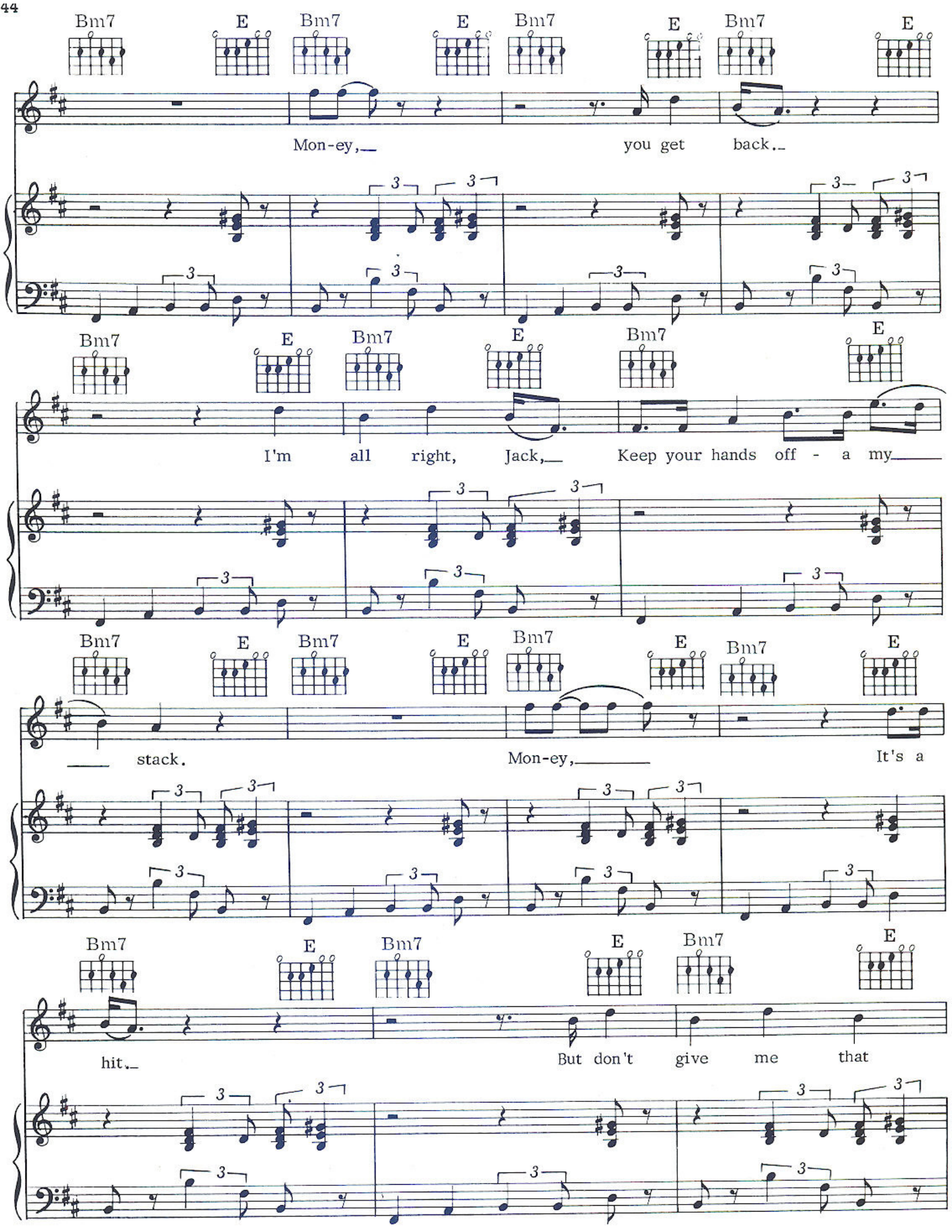
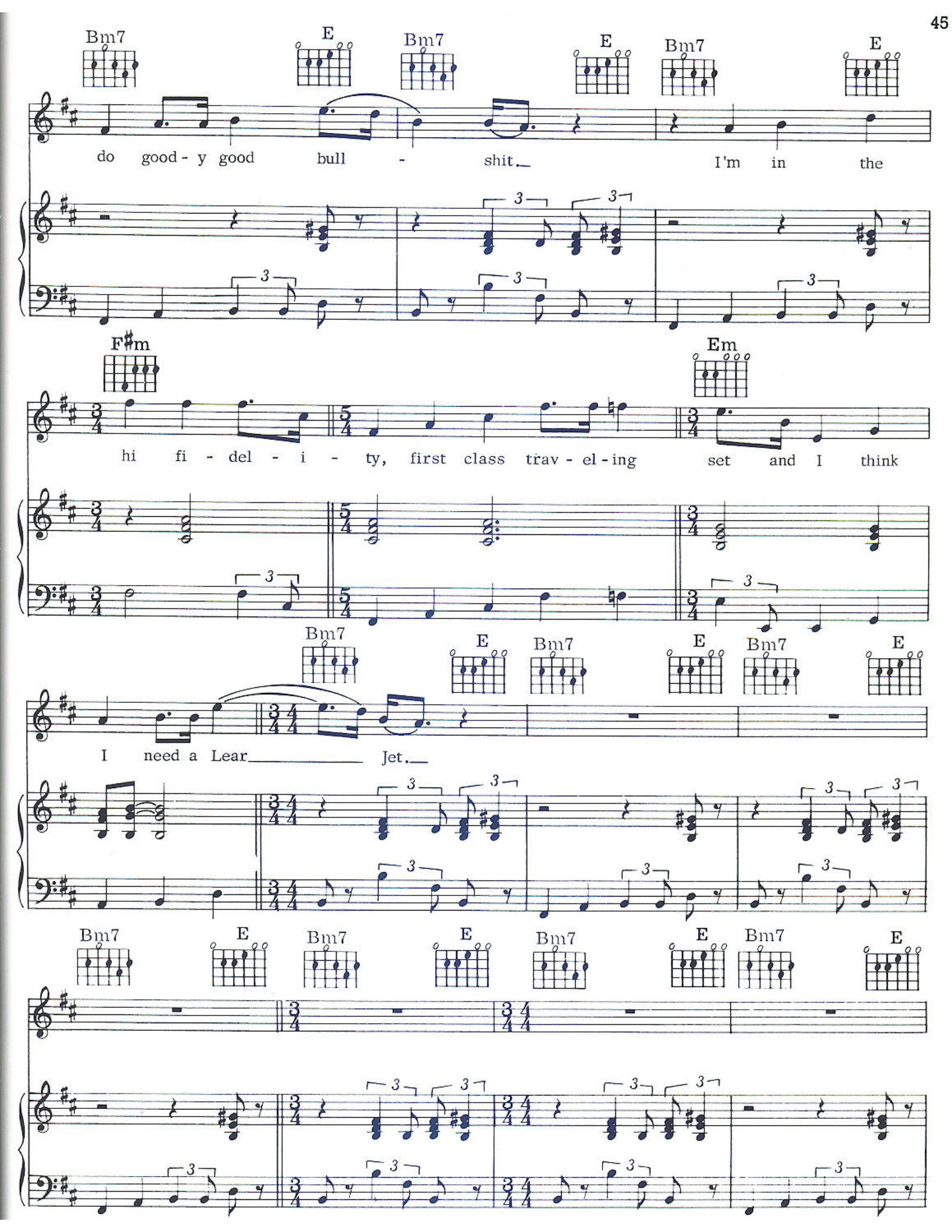
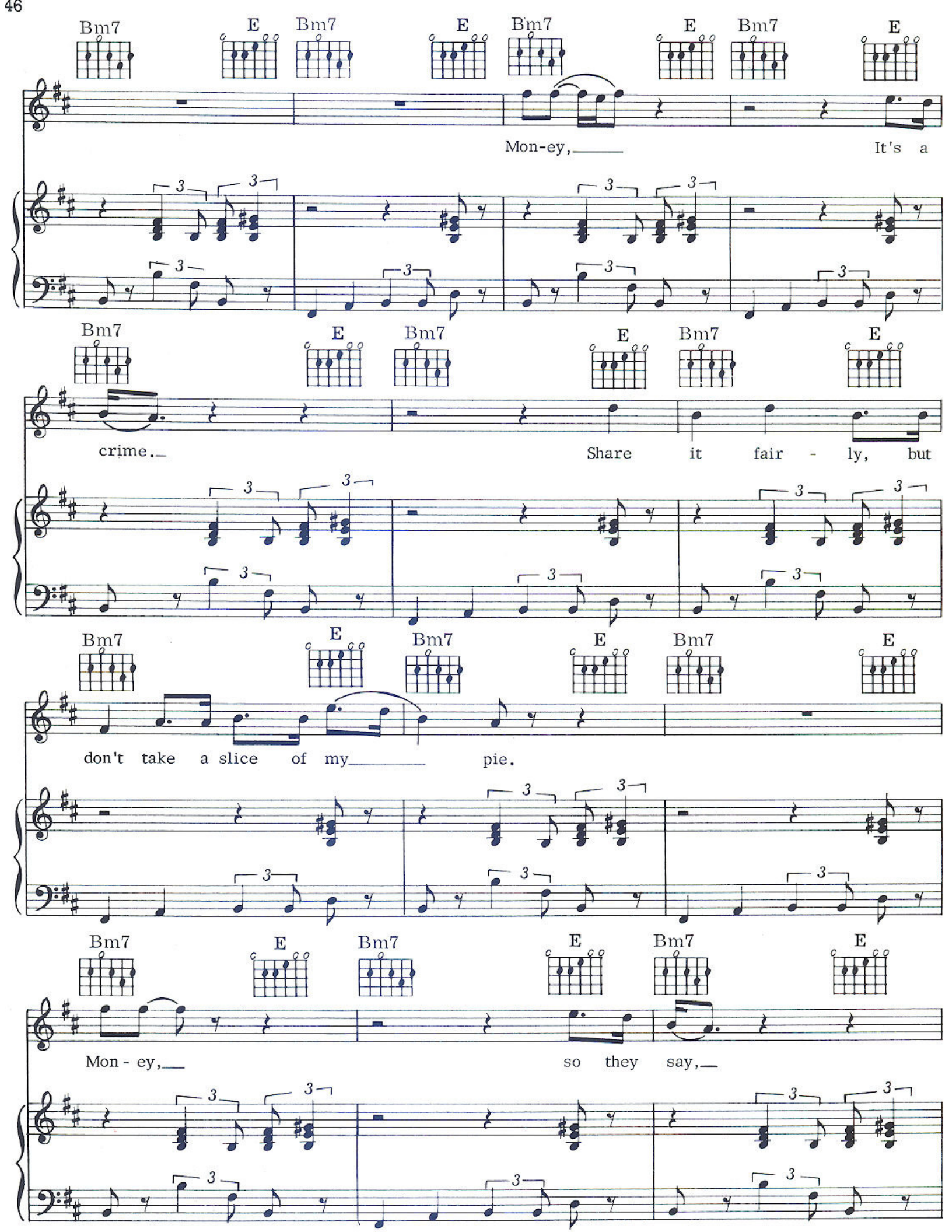
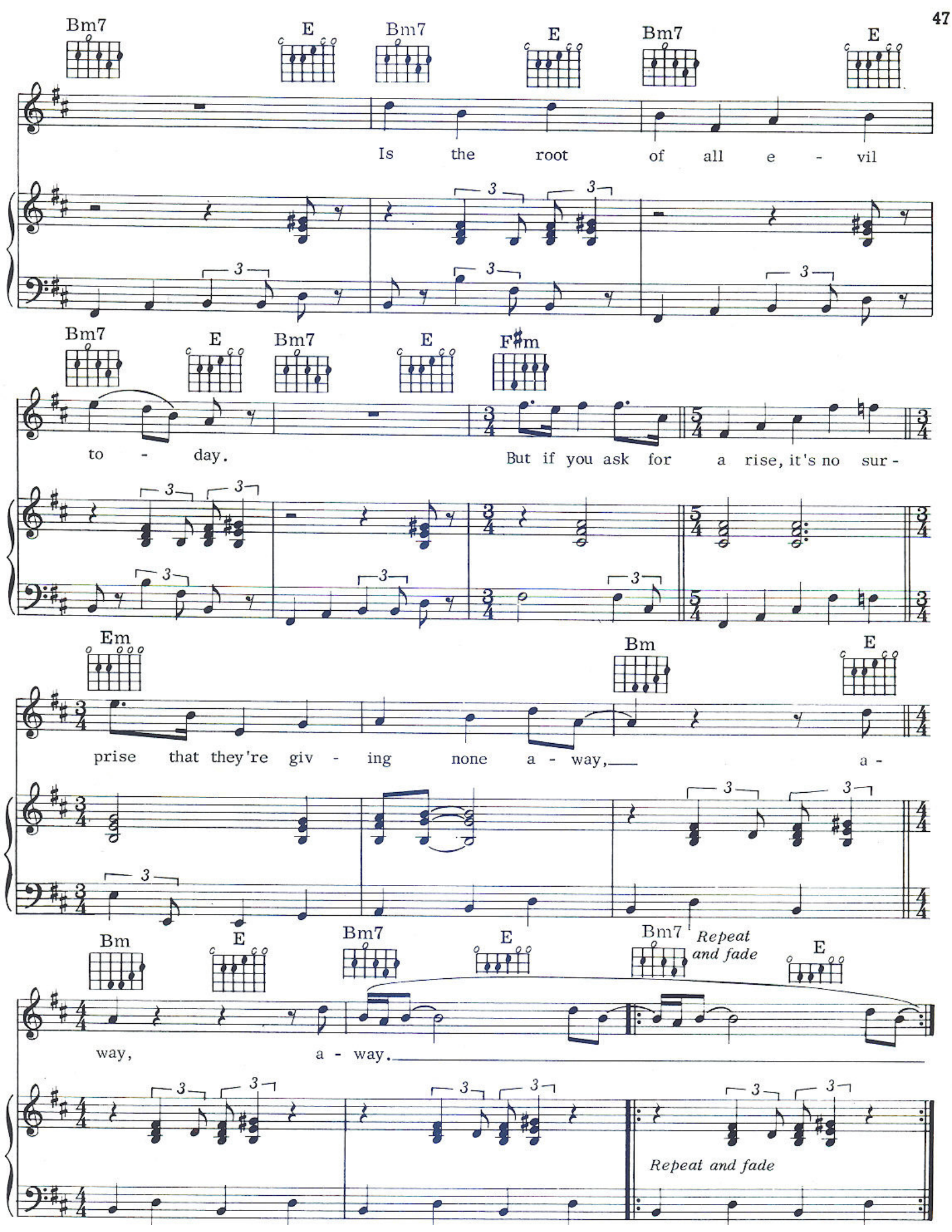

E
Bm7
Mon-ey,
E
Bm7
It's a gas,
E
Bm7
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.
E
Bm7
E
F♯m
New car, cav - i - ar, four-star day-dream,
Em
Think I'll buy me
Bm7
a foot - ball team.
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E


Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Mon-ey, you get back.
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
I'm all right, Jack, Keep your hands off - a my
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
stack. Mon-ey, It's a
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
hit. But don't give me that


Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
do good - y good bull - shit. I'm in the
F♯m
Em
hi fi - del - i - ty, first class trav - el - ing set and I think
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
I need a Lear Jet.
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E

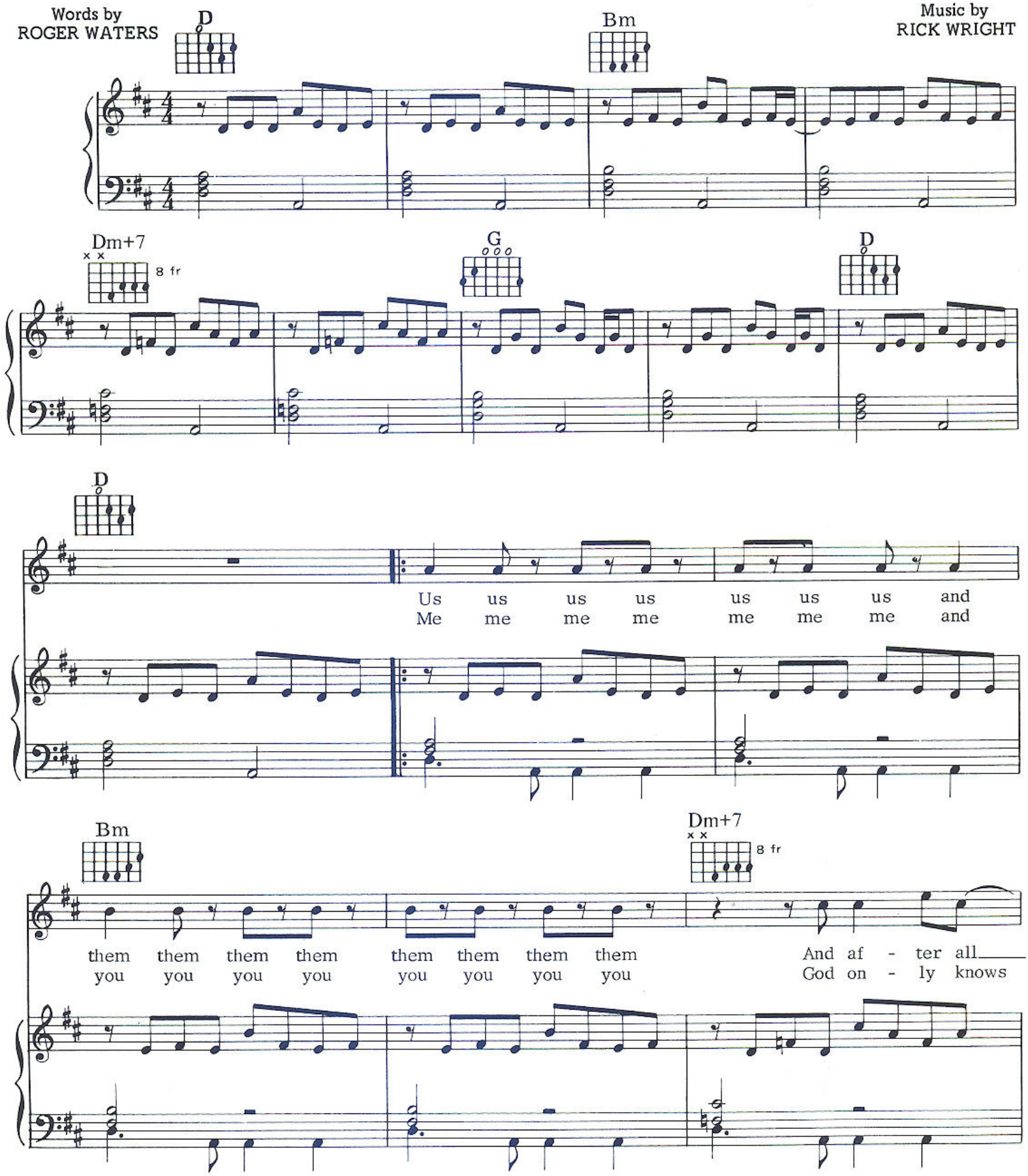

Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Mon-ey, It's a
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
crime. Share it fair - ly, but
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
don't take a slice of my pie.
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Mon - ey, so they say,


Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Is the root of all e - vil
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
F♯m
to - day.
But if you ask for a rise, it's no sur -
Em
Bm
E
prise that they're giv - ing none a - way,
a -
Bm
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
Repeat and fade
E
way,
a - way.
Repeat and fade

US AND THEM

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
RICK WRIGHT



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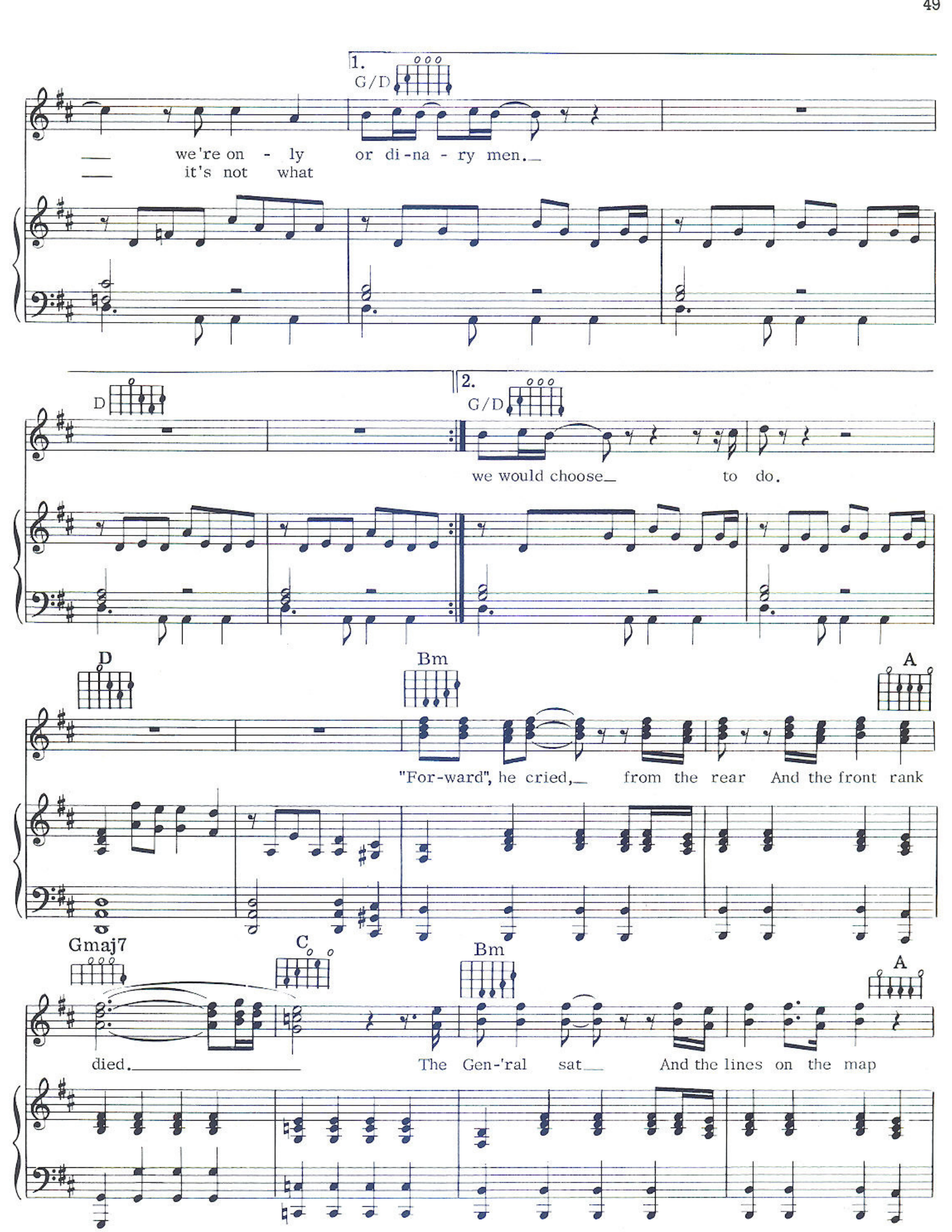
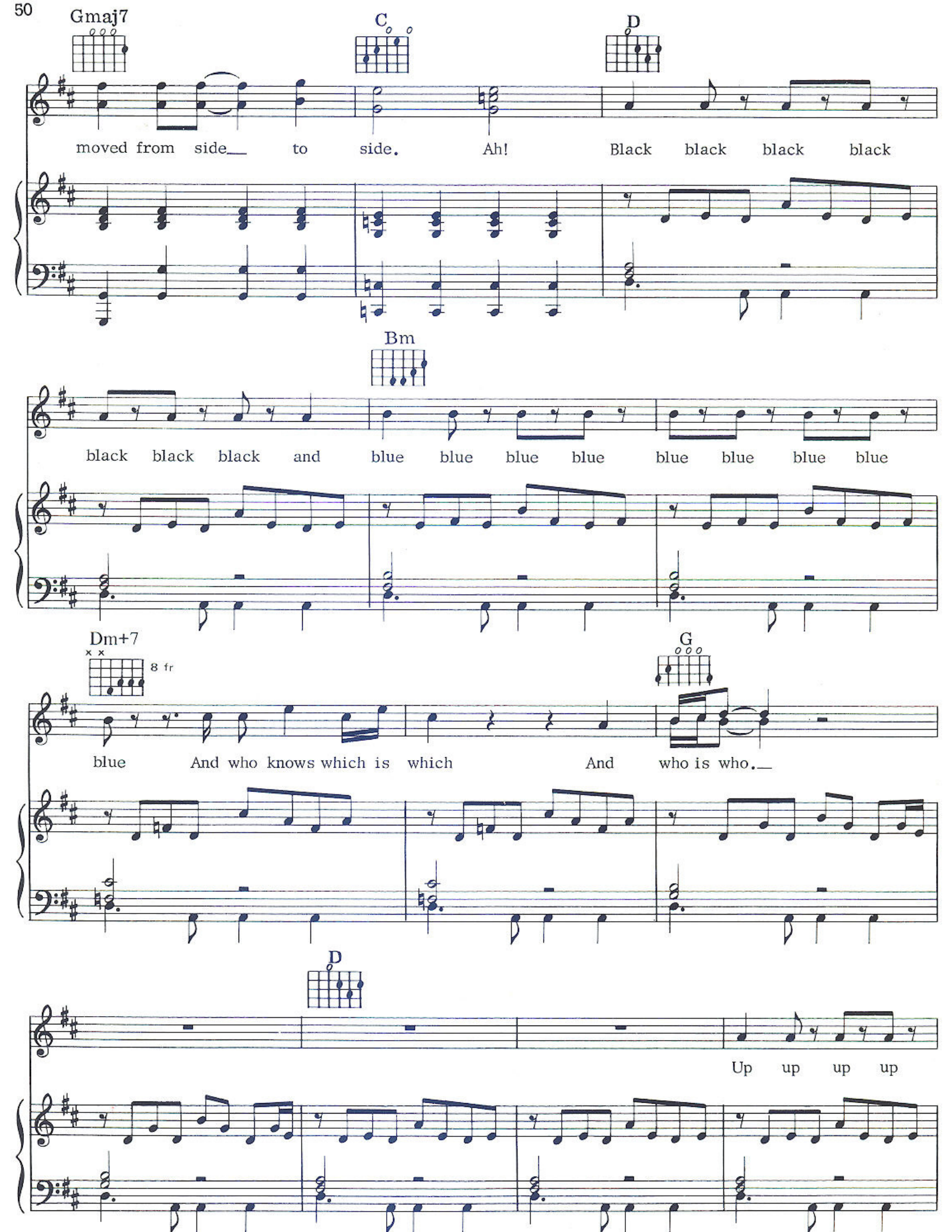
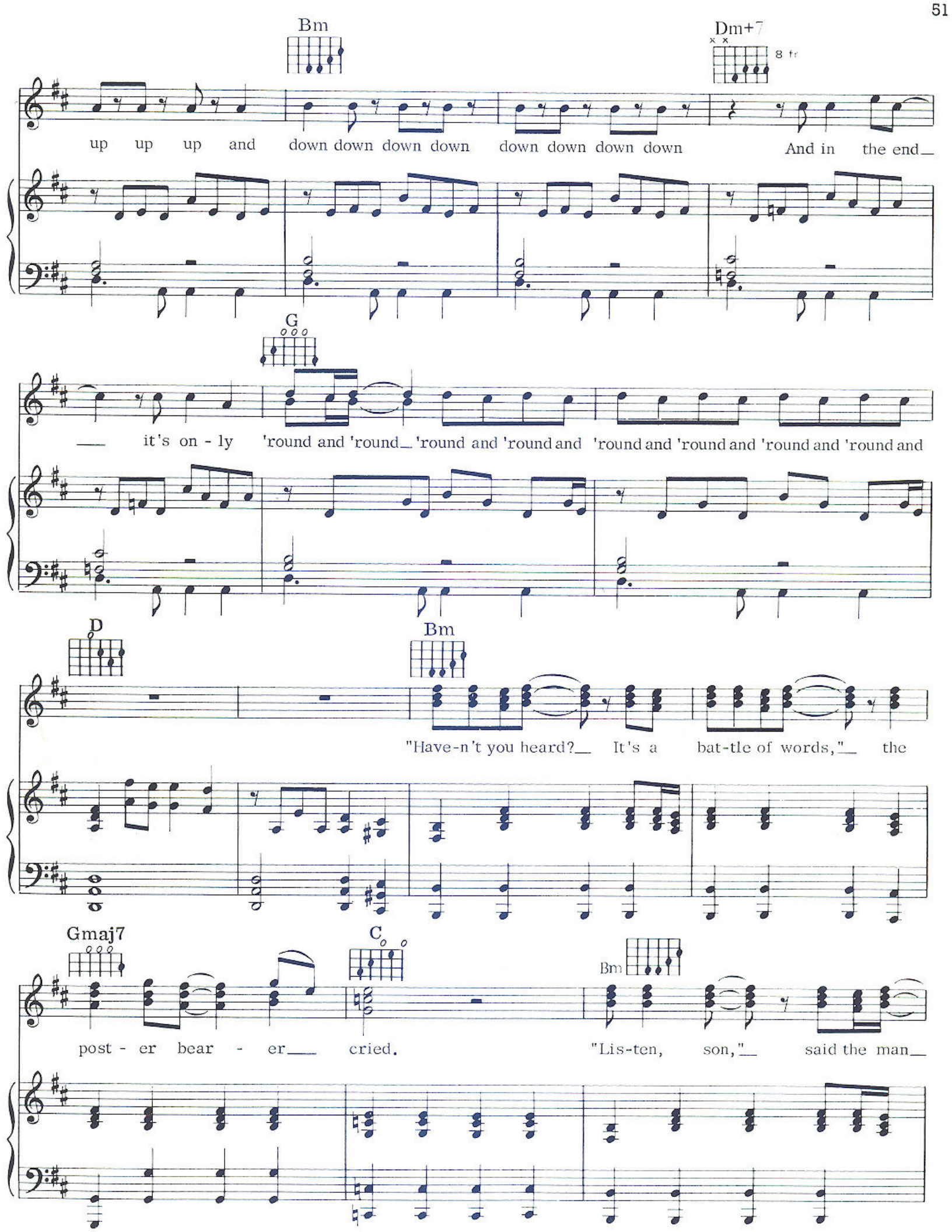
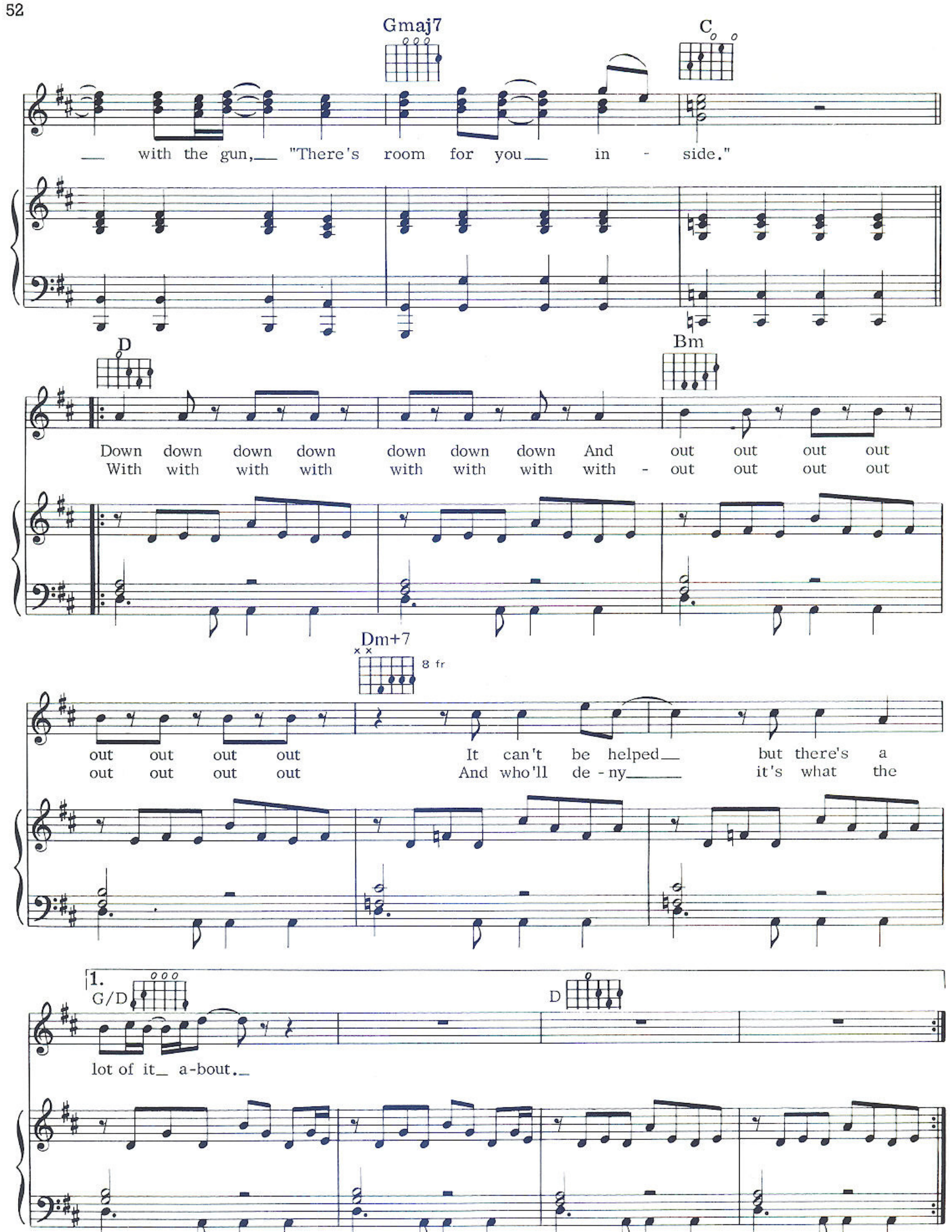
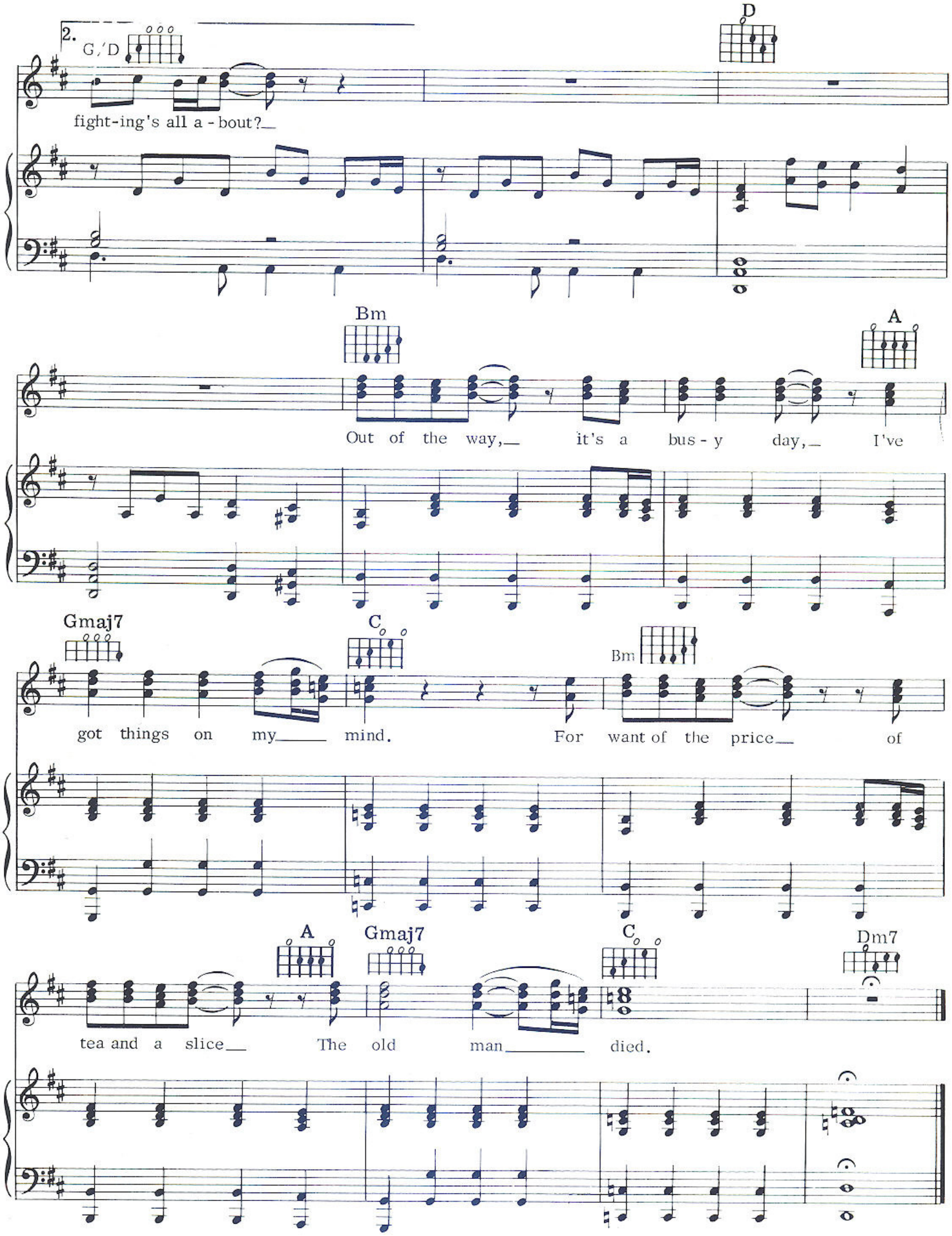

1.
G/D
we're on - ly or di-na - ry men.
it's not what
D
2.
G/D
we would choose to do.
D
Bm
A
"For-ward", he cried, from the rear And the front rank
Gmaj7
C
Bm
A
died. The Gen-'ral sat And the lines on the map


Gmaj7
C
D
moved from side to side. Ah! Black black black black
Bm
black black black and blue blue blue blue blue blue blue blue
Dm+7
8 fr
G
blue And who knows which is which And who is who.
D
Up up up up


Bm
Dm+7
8 fr
up up up and down down down down down down down down And in the end
G
it's on - ly 'round and 'round 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and
D
Bm
"Have-n't you heard? It's a bat-tle of words," the
Gmaj7
C
Bm
post - er bear - er cried. "Lis-ten, son," said the man


Gmaj7
C
with the gun, "There's room for you in - side."
D
Bm
Down down down down down down down And out out out out
With with with with with with with with - out out out out
Dm+7
8 fr
out out out out It can't be helped but there's a
out out out out And who'll de - ny it's what the
1.
G/D
D
lot of it a-bout.


2.
G/D
D
fight-ing's all a - bout?
Bm
A
Out of the way, it's a bus - y day, I've
Gmaj7
C
Bm
got things on my mind. For want of the price of
A
Gmaj7
C
Dm7
tea and a slice The old man died.

WOTS...UH THE DEAL

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS
& DAVID GILMOUR

In a moderate four

Rhythm Gtr.

mf

Lead Gtr.

Bass Gtr.

G Gmaj7 G7

Heav-en sent the prom - ised land Looks all right from where

(add Piano) (Organ sustains chords indicated)

Em Em+7 8 fr G G+ G G+

I stand. It's so much bet - ter on the out - side look-in' in.

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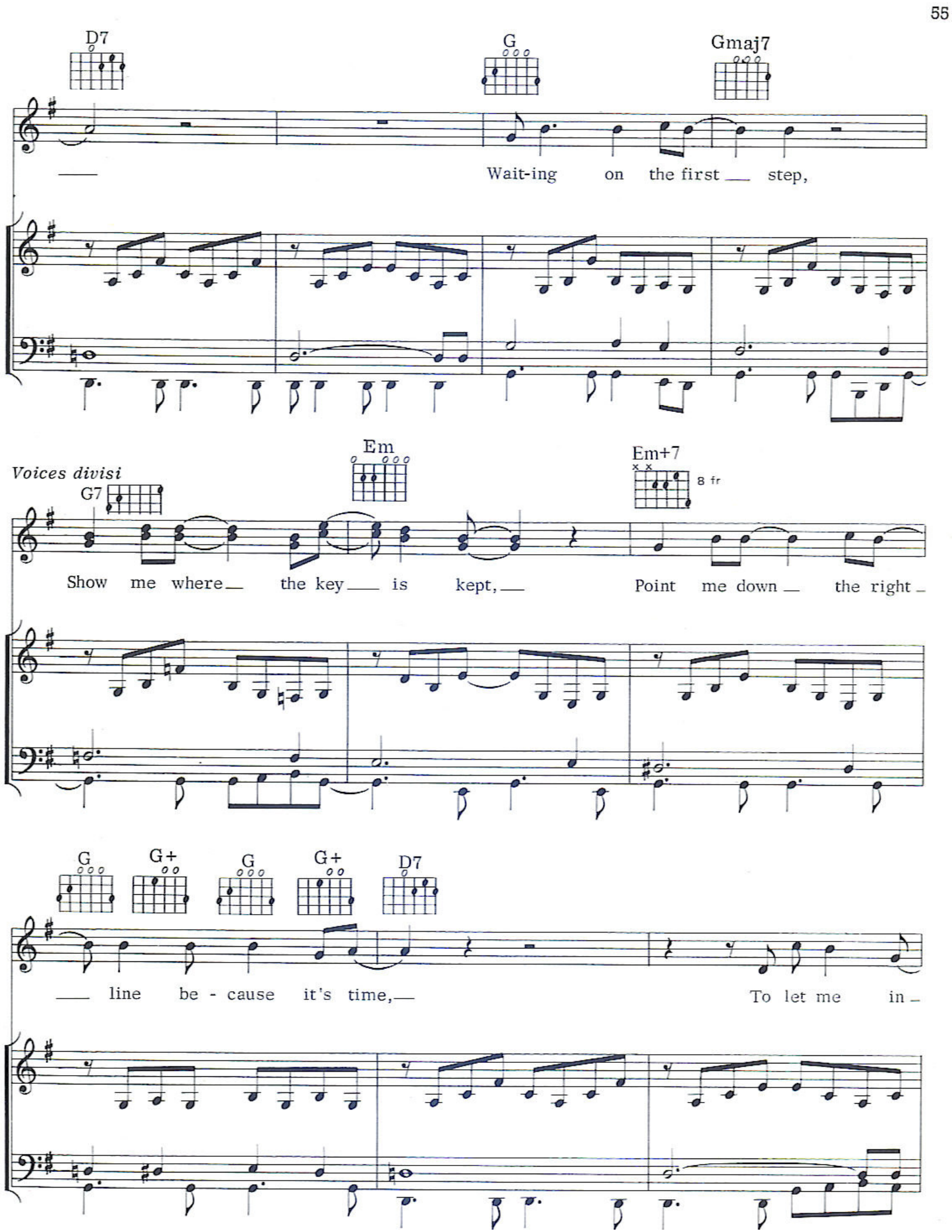
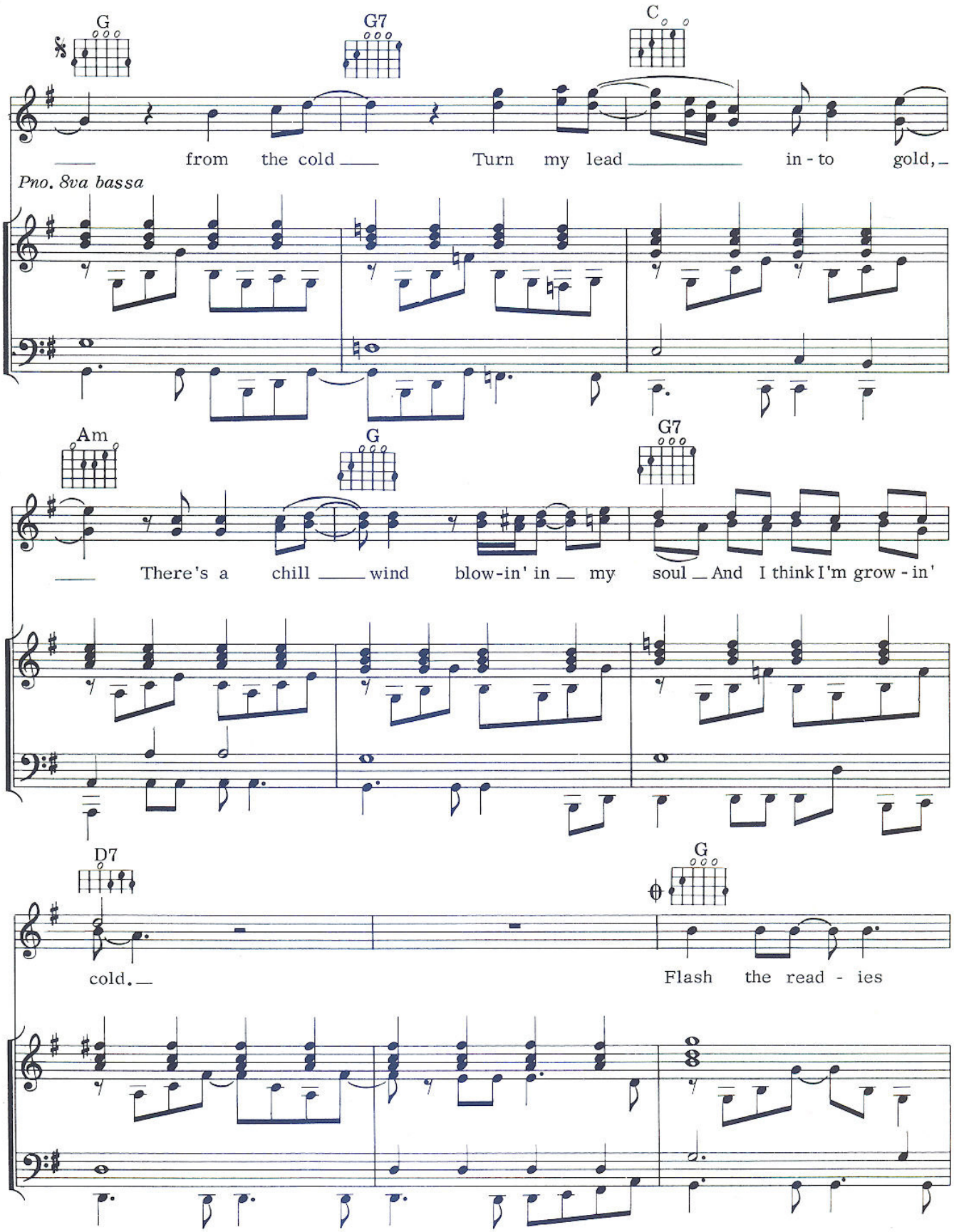

D7
G
Gmaj7
Wait-ing on the first step,
Voices divisi
G7
Em
Em+7
8 fr
Show me where the key is kept,
Point me down the right
G
G+
G
G+
D7
line be - cause it's time,
To let me in


G
G7
C
from the cold
Turn my lead
in - to gold,
Pno. 8va bassa
Am
G
G7
There's a chill wind blow-in' in my soul And I think I'm grow - in'
D7
G
cold.
Flash the read - ies

Gmaj7 G7 Em

Wot's...uh the deal? Got to make it to the next meal.

Em+7 8 fr G G+ G G+ D7

Try to keep up with the turn - ing of the wheel.

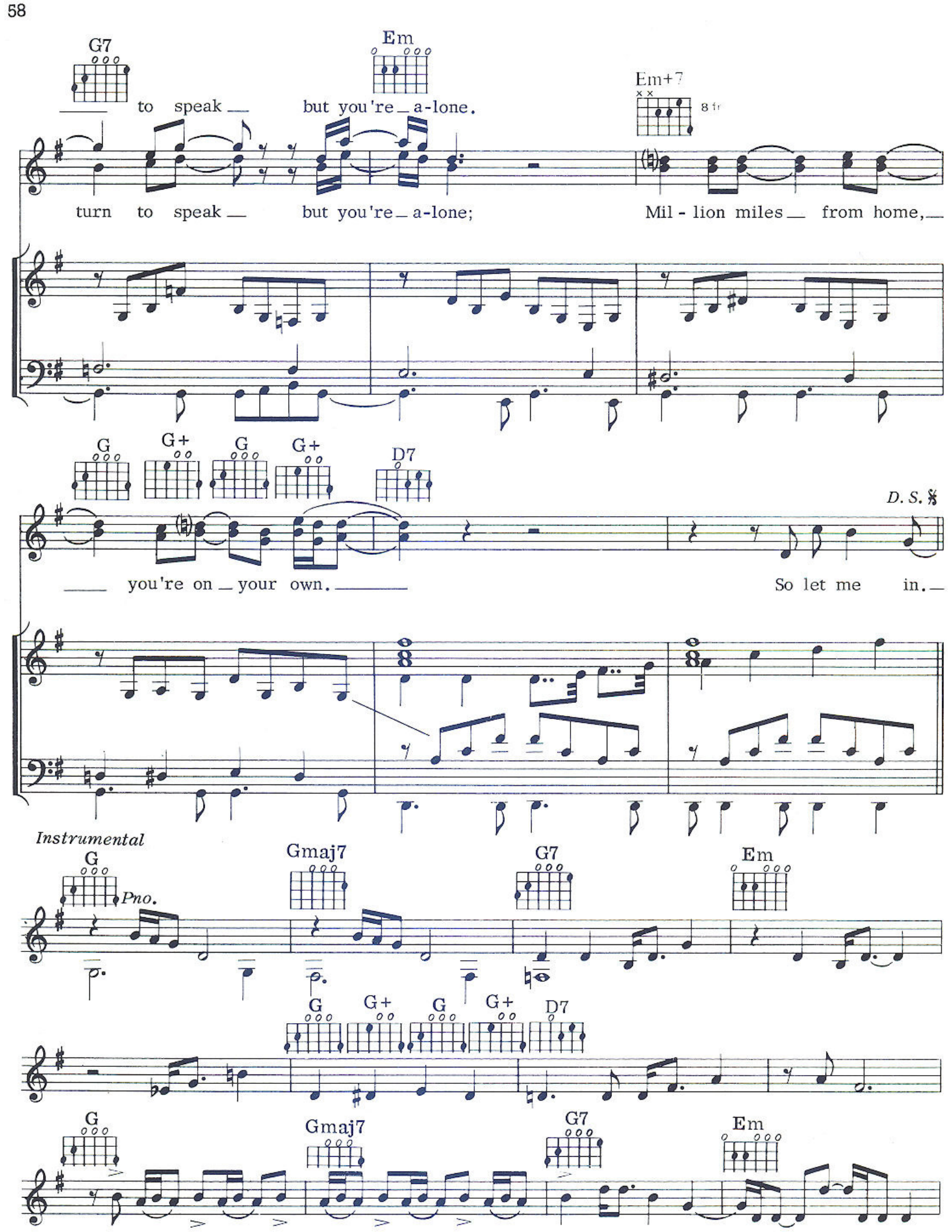
Pno.

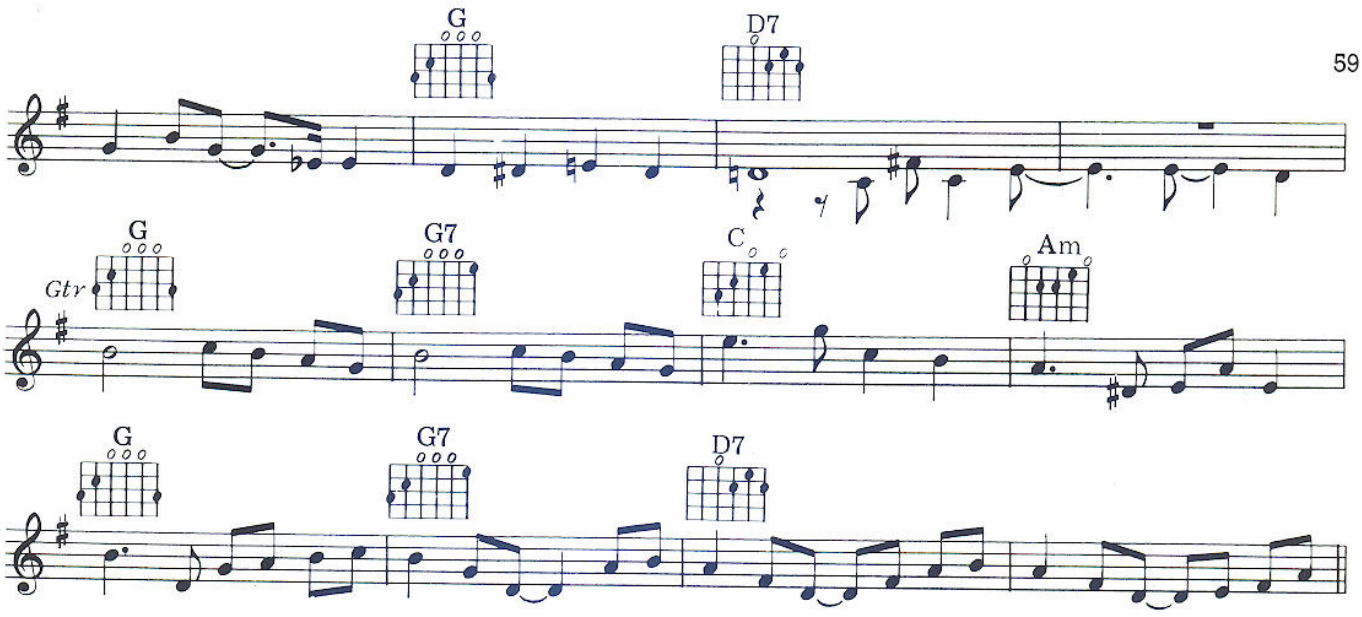
Voices divisi

G Gmaj7

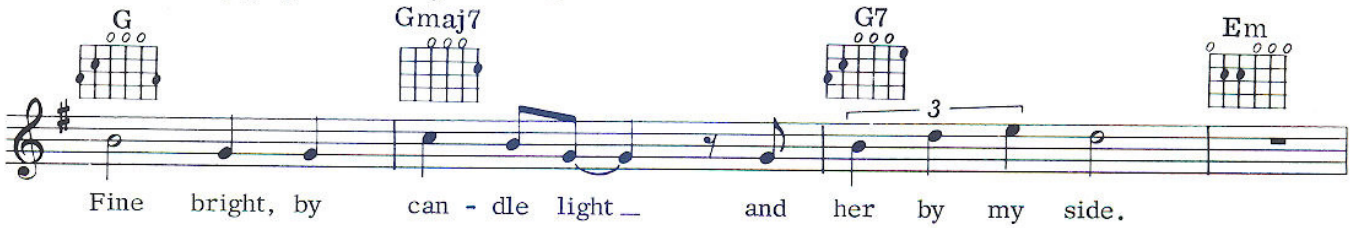
Mile af-ter mile, stone af-ter stone.

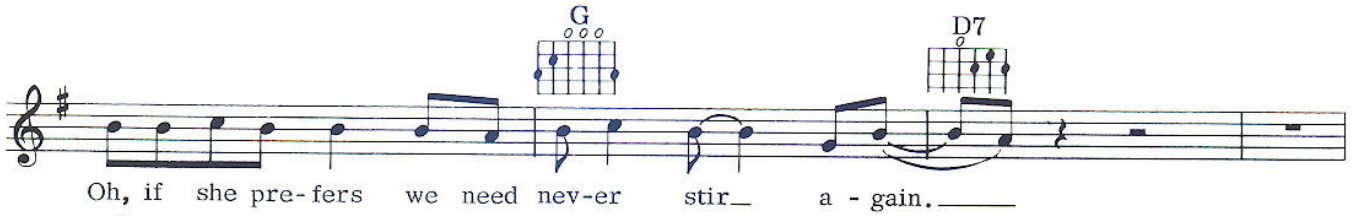
Mile af-ter mile, stone af-ter stone, you

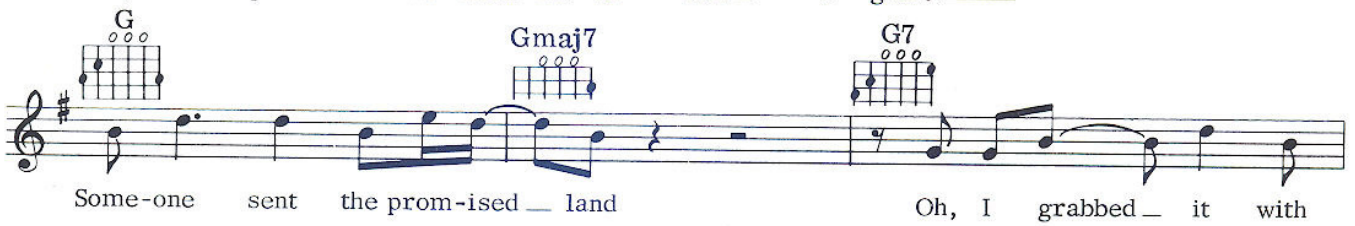

G7
Em
Em+7
8 fr
to speak
but you're a-lone.
turn to speak
but you're a-lone;
Mil - lion miles
from home,
G
G+
G
G+
D7
D. S. 𝄋
you're on your own.
So let me in.
Instrumental
G
Pno.
Gmaj7
G7
Em
G
G+
G
G+
D7
G
Gmaj7
G7
Em

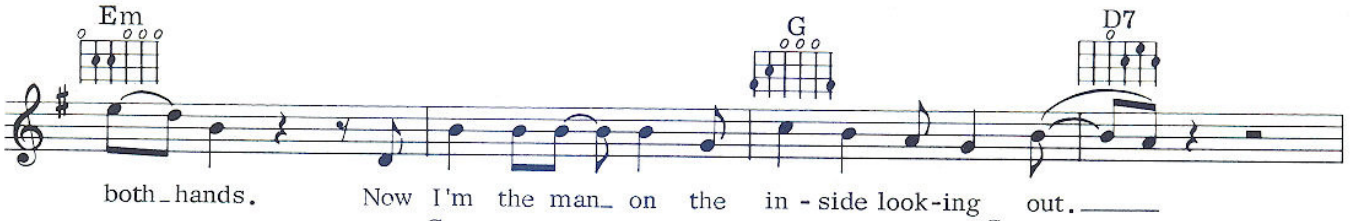


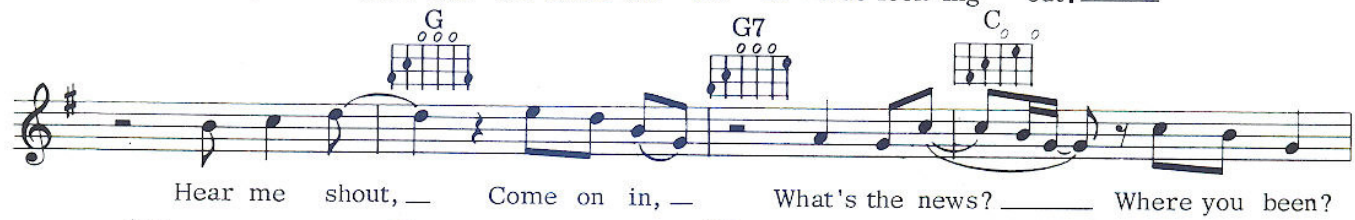
2nd Vocal. Group plays same as first time.

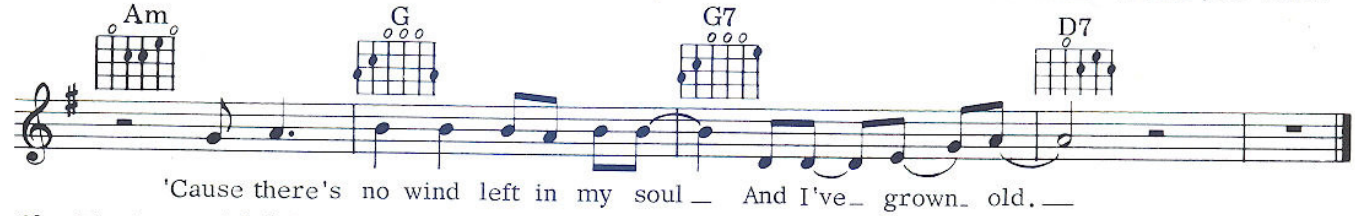








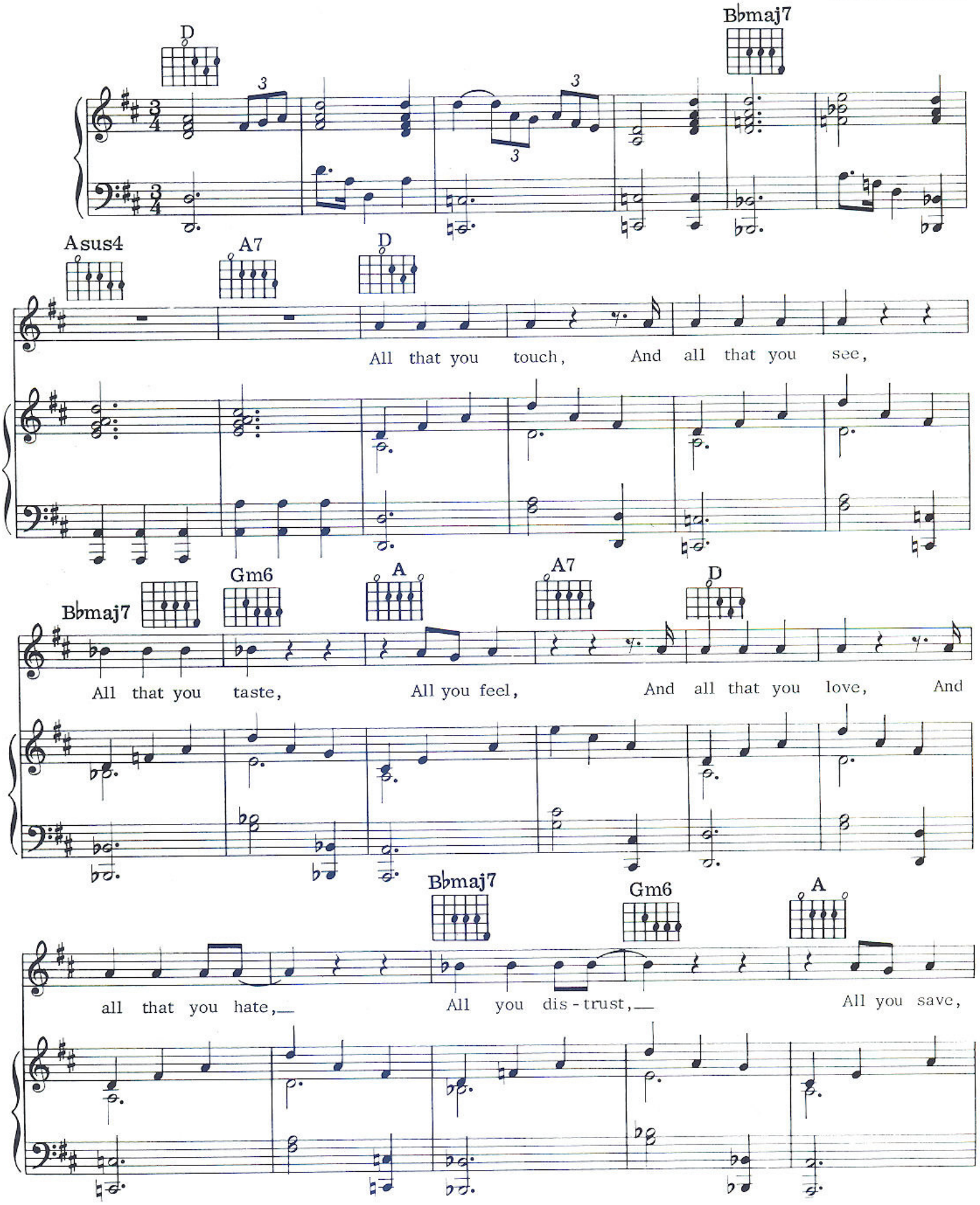




Short instrumental fade (improvised)

ECLIPSE

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS



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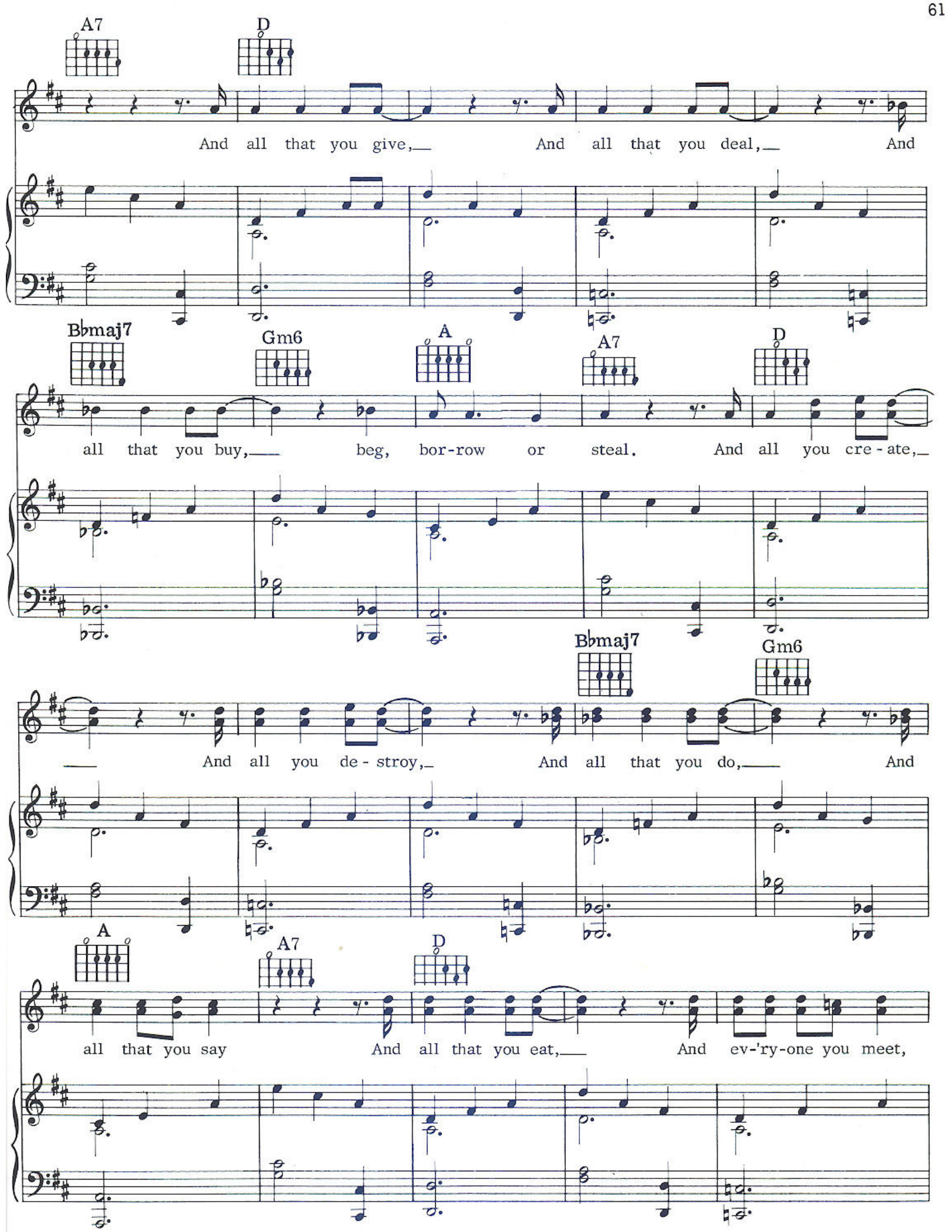
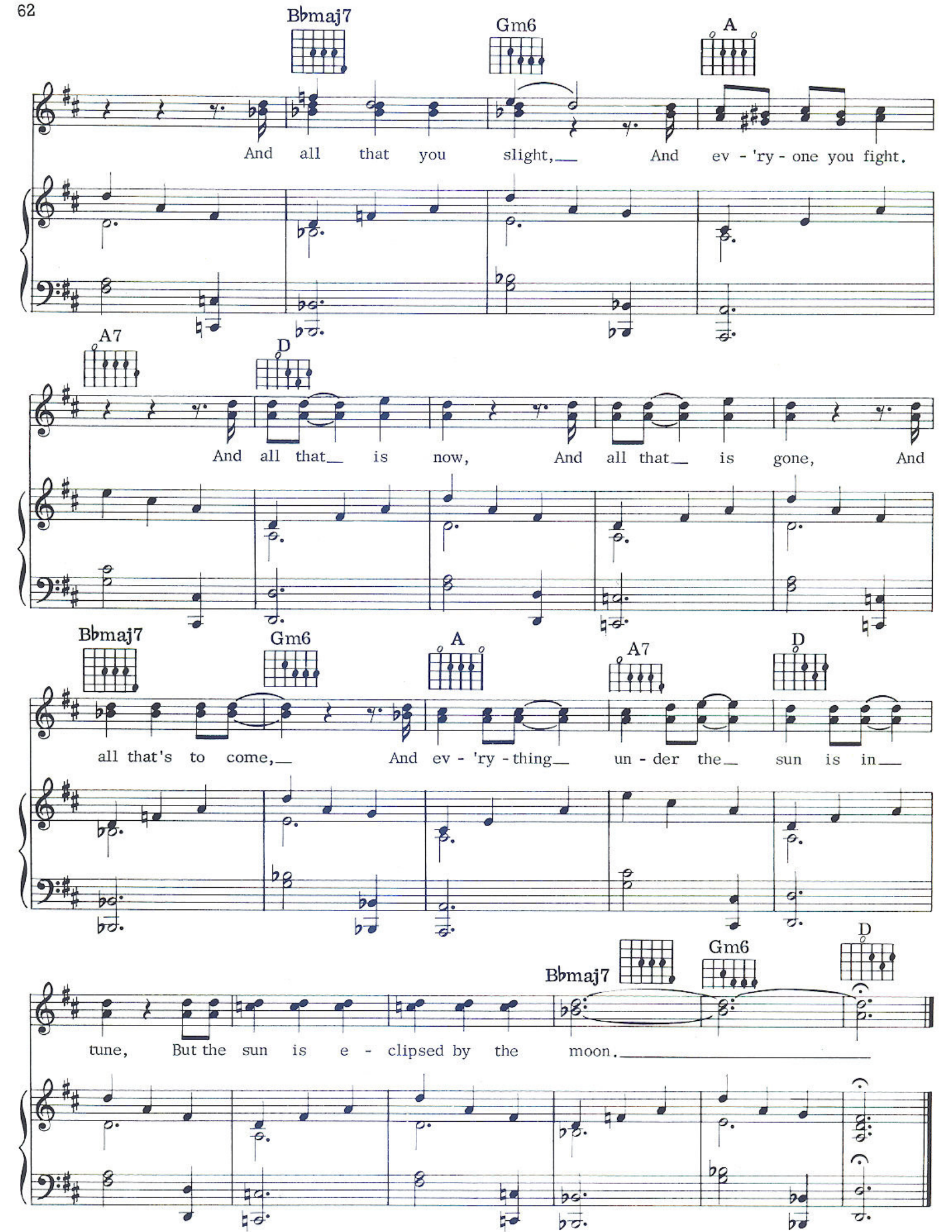
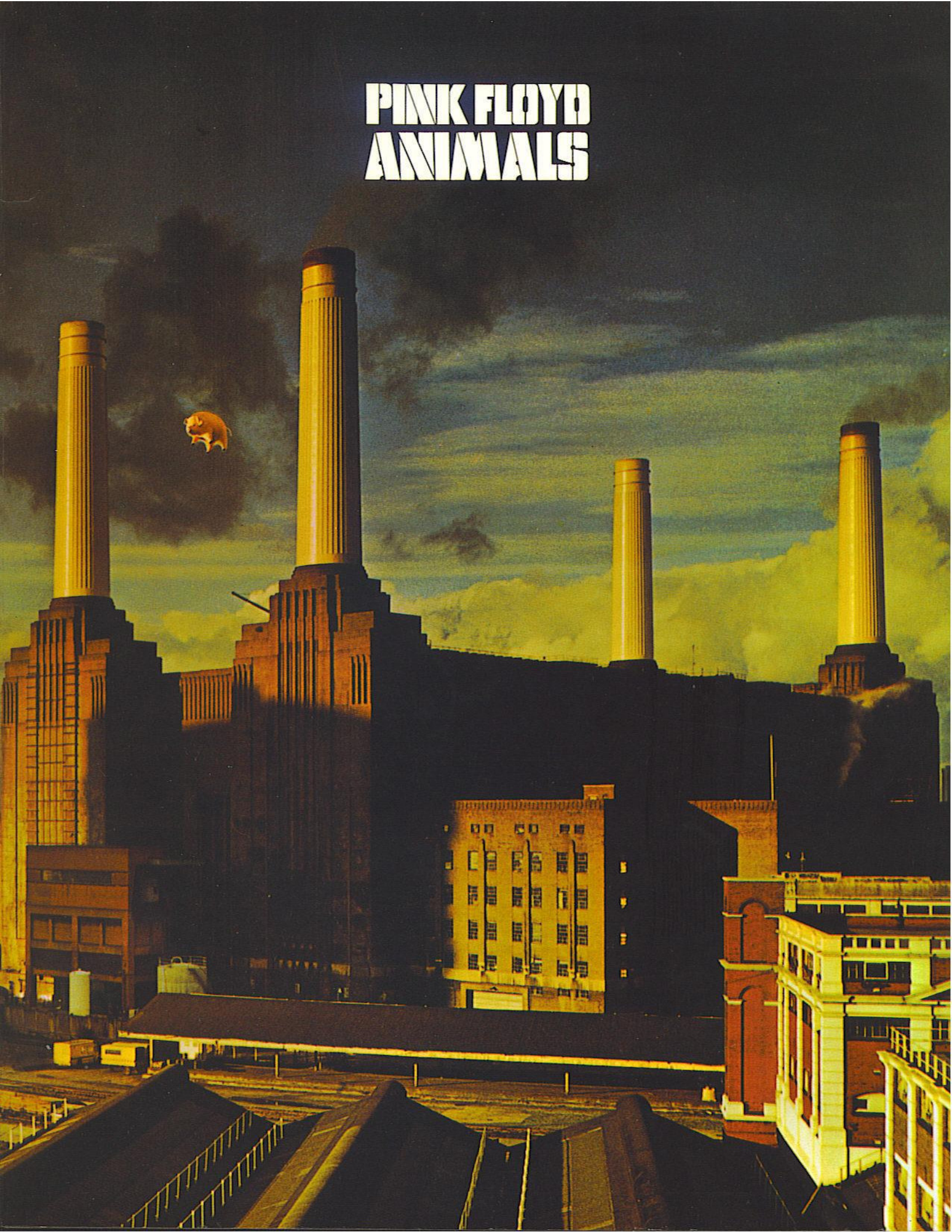

A7
D
And all that you give, And all that you deal, And
Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
A7
D
all that you buy, beg, bor-row or steal. And all you cre-ate,
And all you de-stroy, And all that you do, And
Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
A7
D
all that you say And all that you eat, And ev-'ry-one you meet,

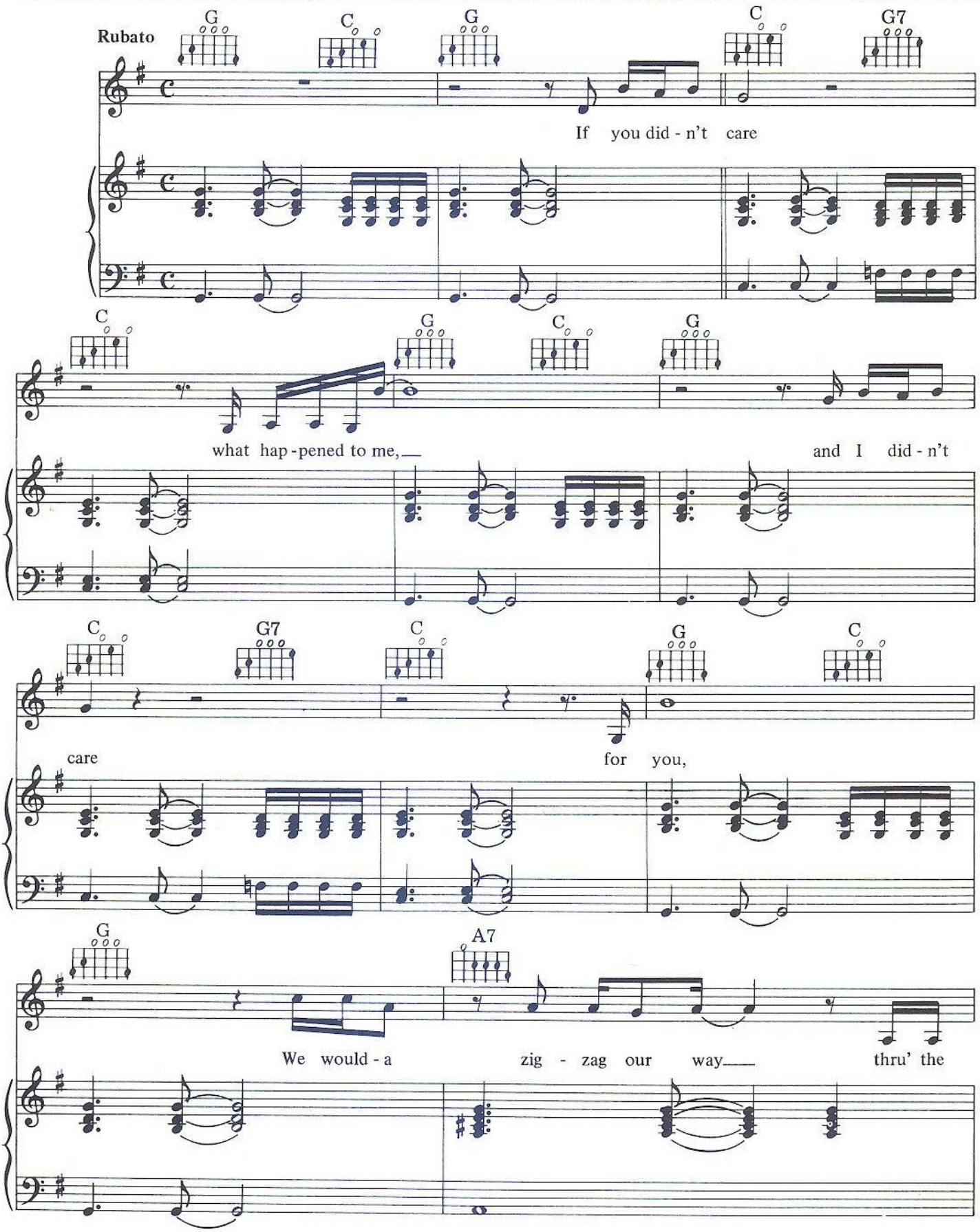

Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
And all that you slight, And ev - 'ry - one you fight.
A7
D
And all that is now, And all that is gone, And
Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
A7
D
all that's to come, And ev - 'ry - thing un - der the sun is in
D
Gm6
Bbmaj7
tune, But the sun is e - clipsed by the moon.

PINK FLOYD
ANIMALS



PIGS ON THE WING (ONE)

WATERS



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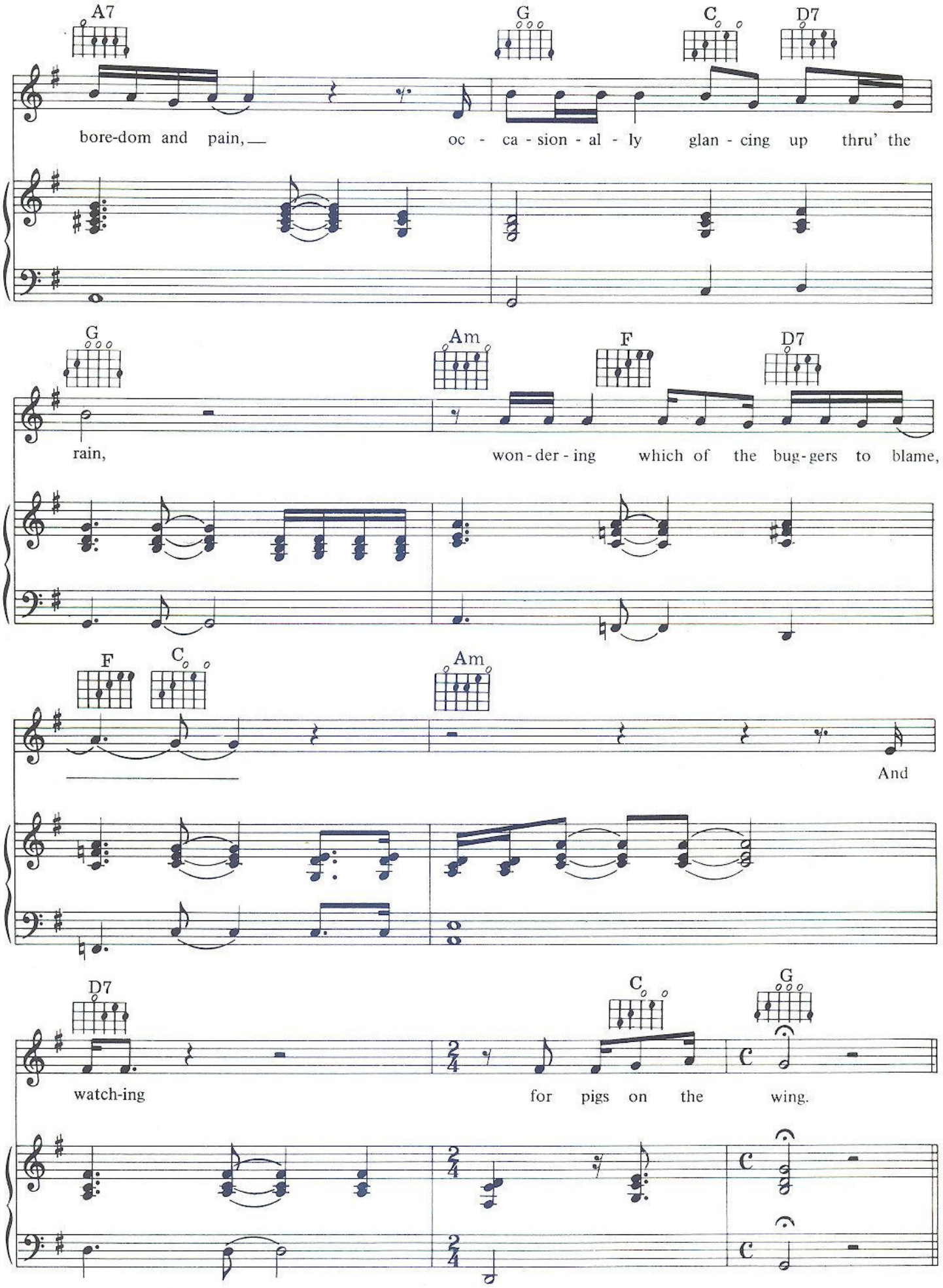
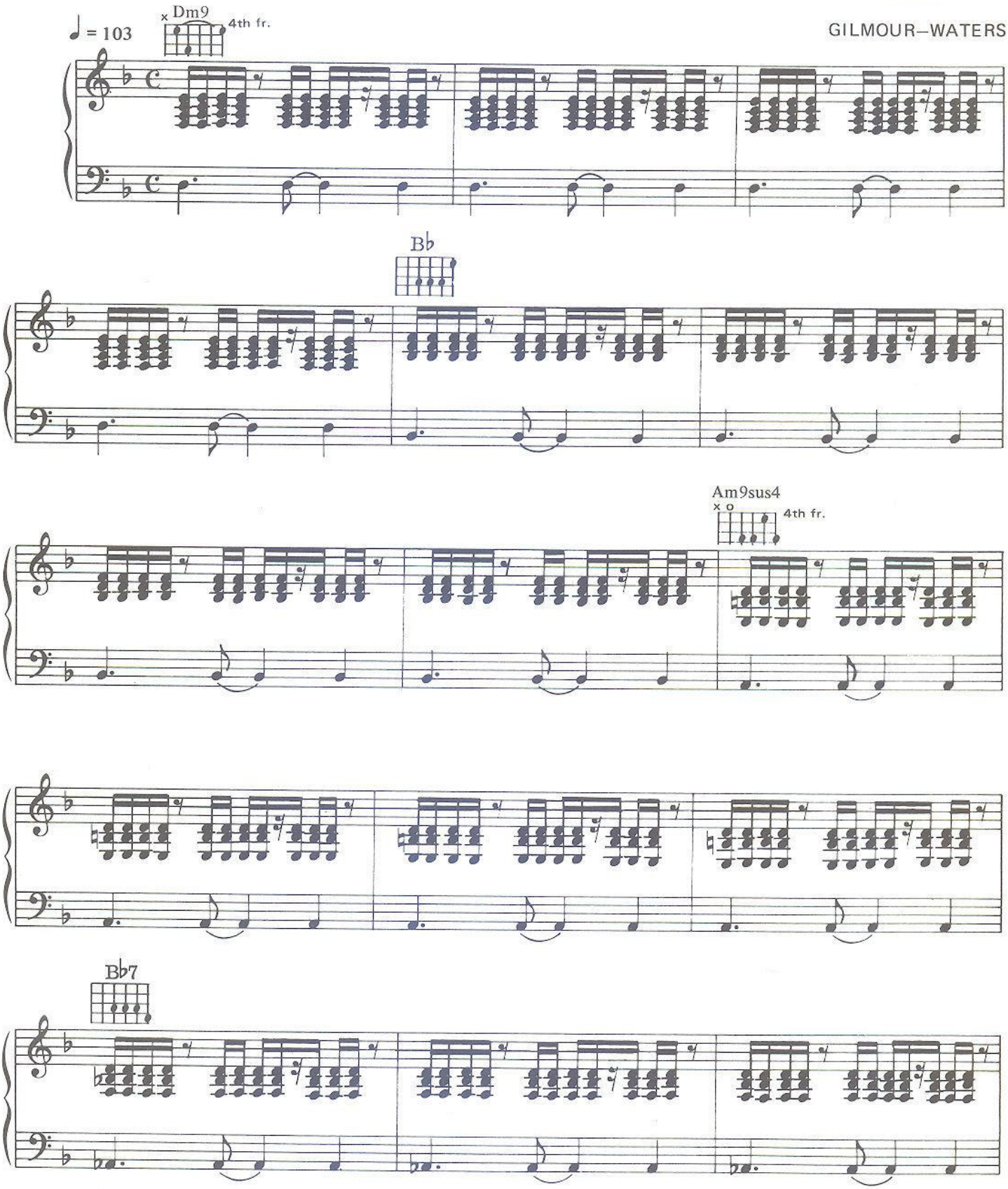

A7
G
C
D7
bore-dom and pain,
oc - ca - sion - al - ly glan - cing up thru' the
G
Am
F
D7
rain,
won - der - ing which of the bug - gers to blame,
F
C
Am
And
D7
C
G
watch-ing for pigs on the wing.

DOGS



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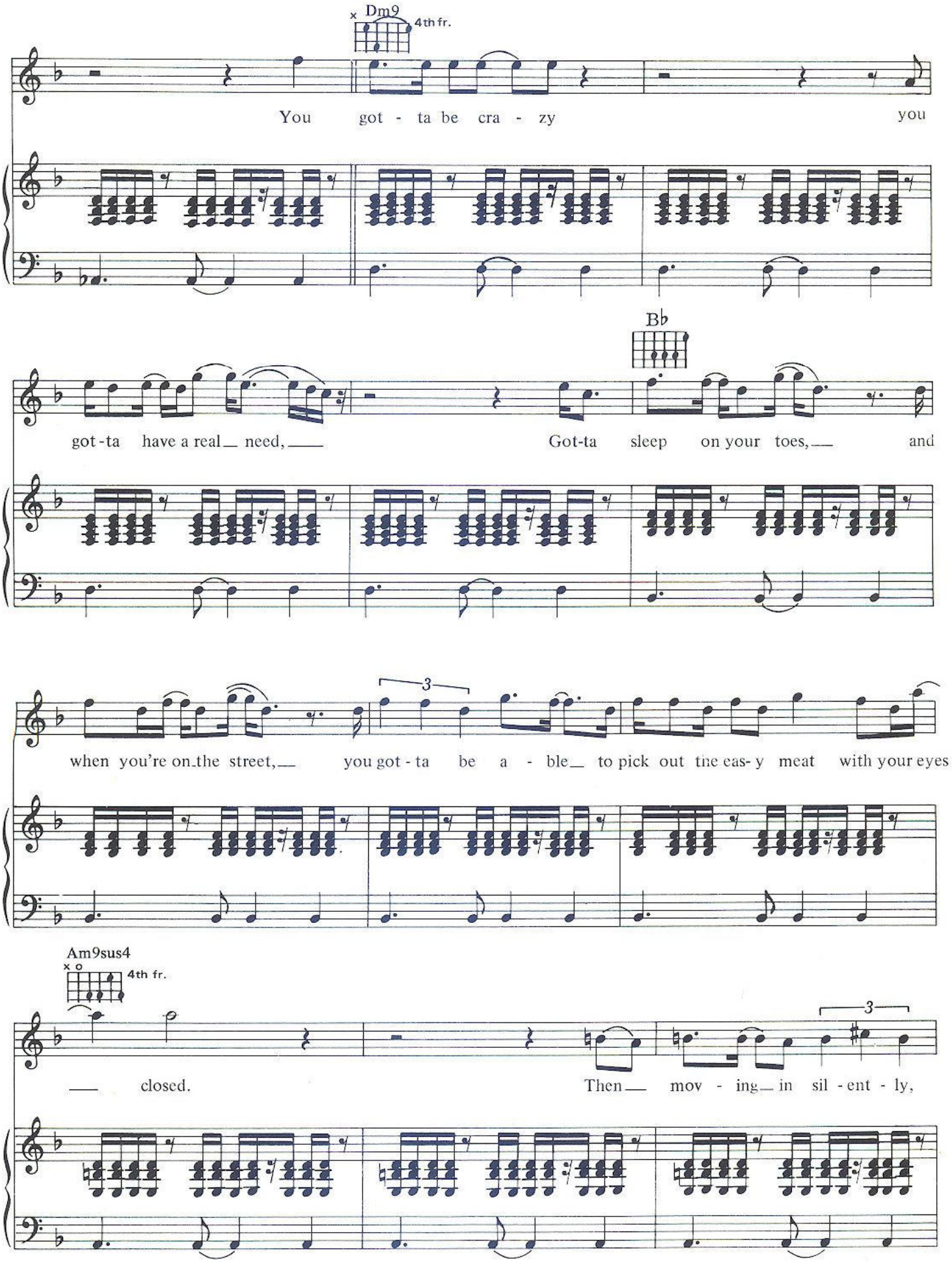
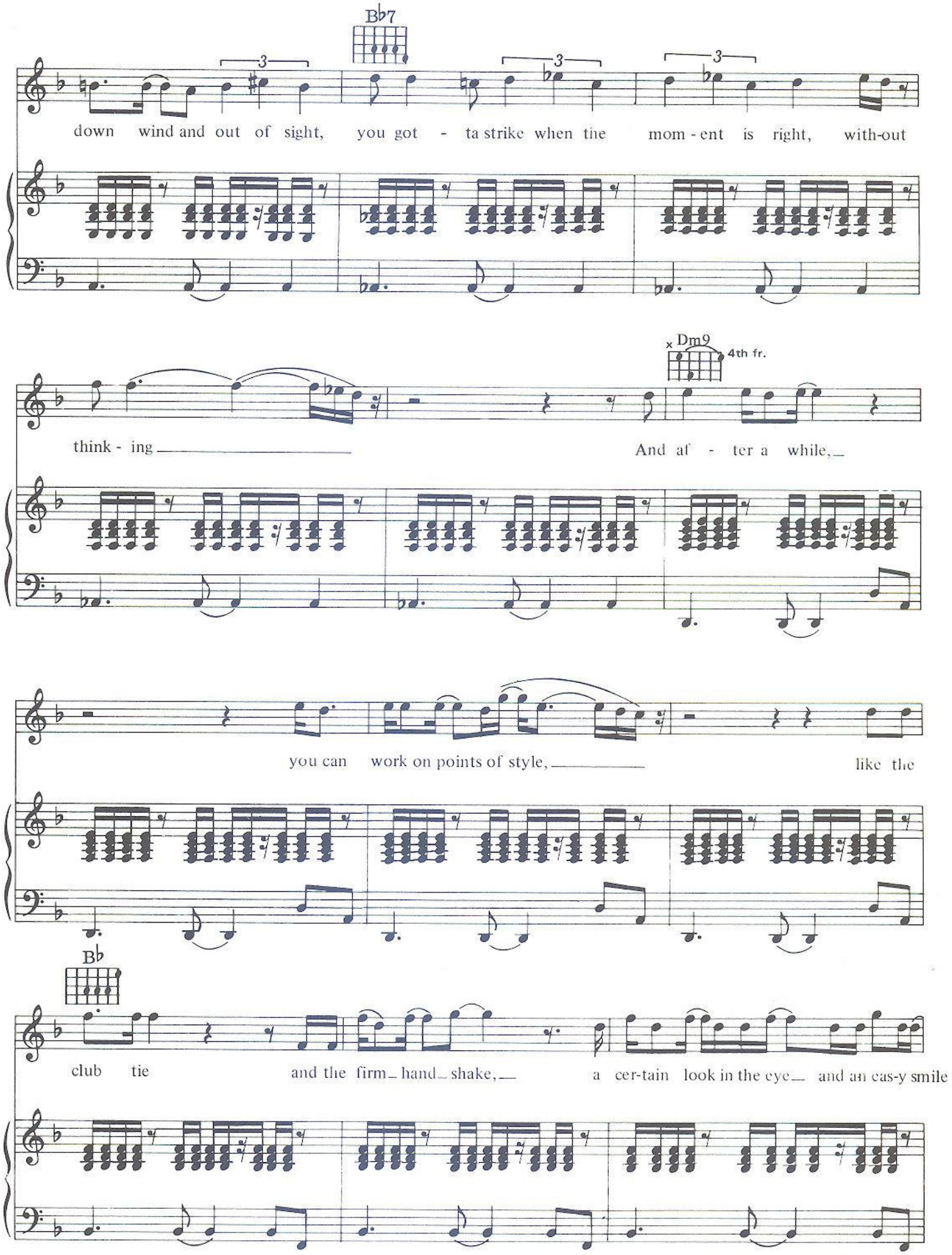
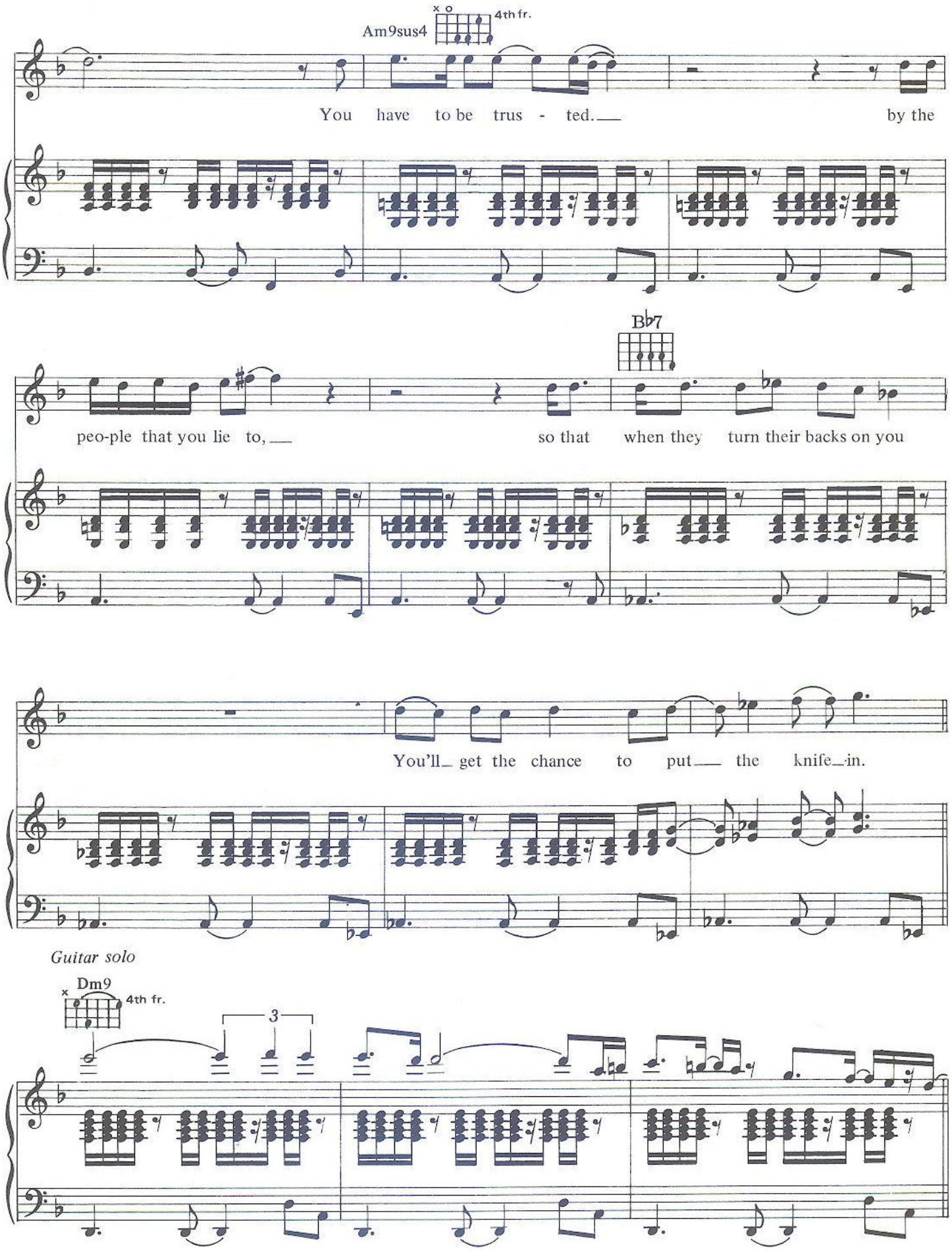
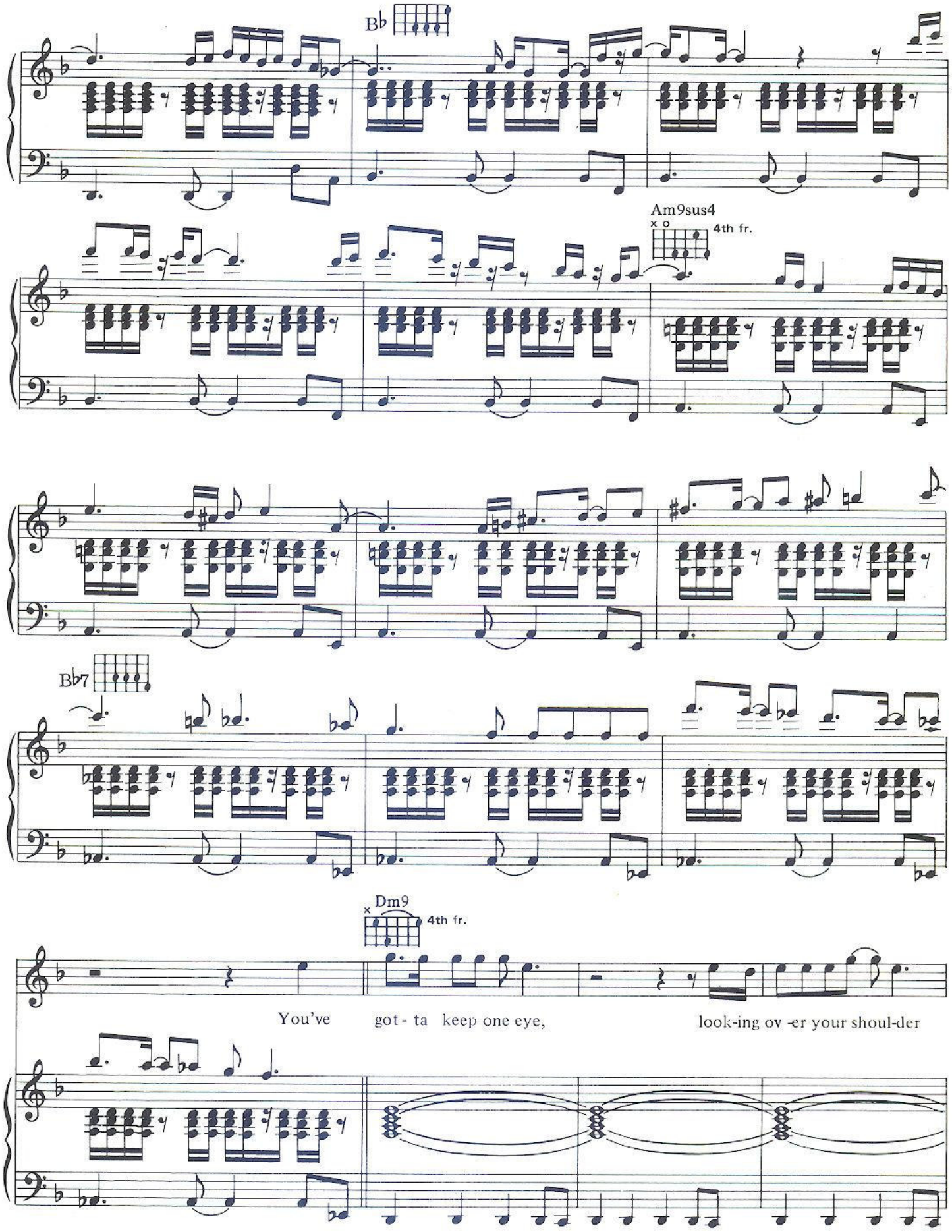
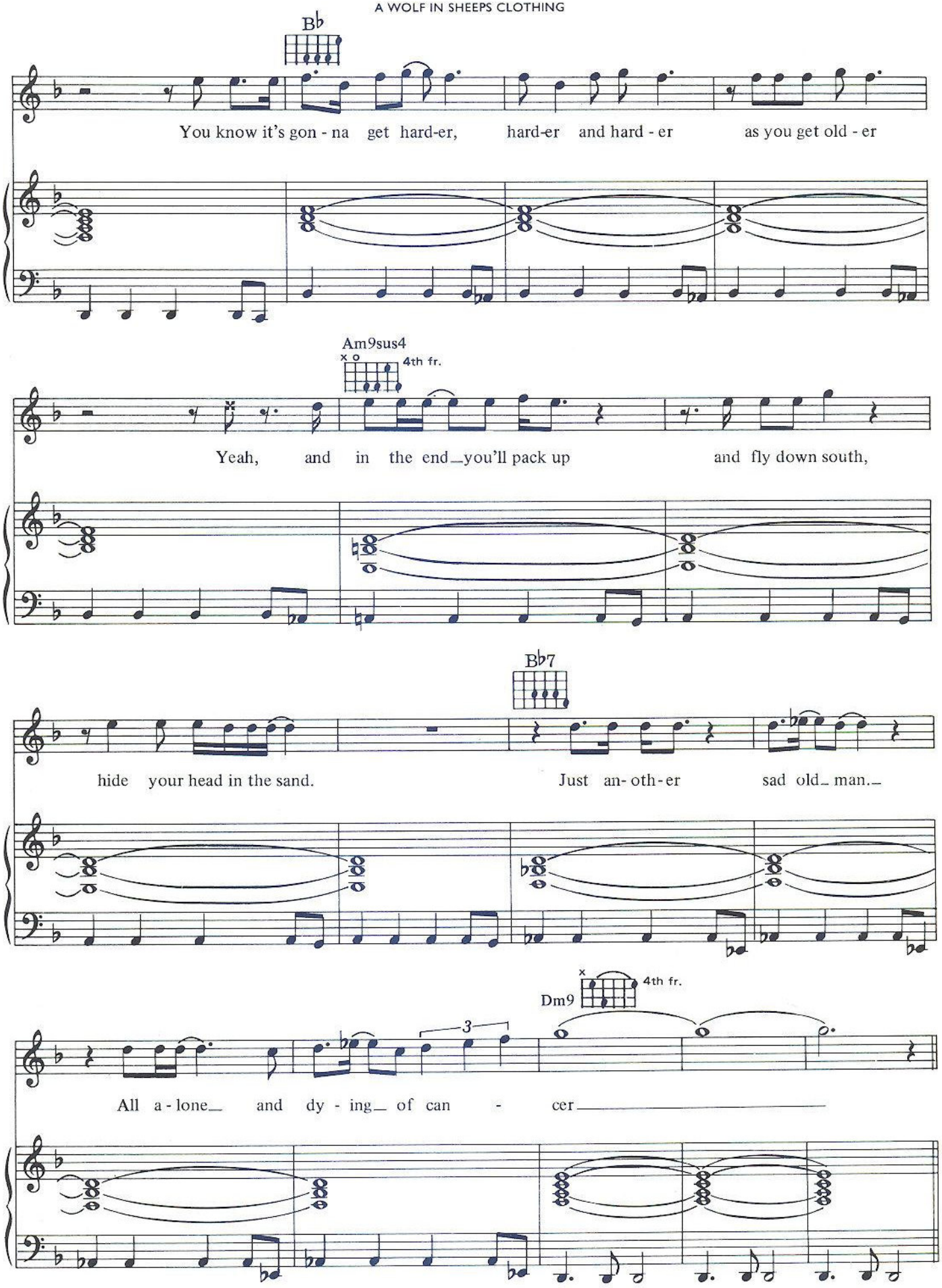
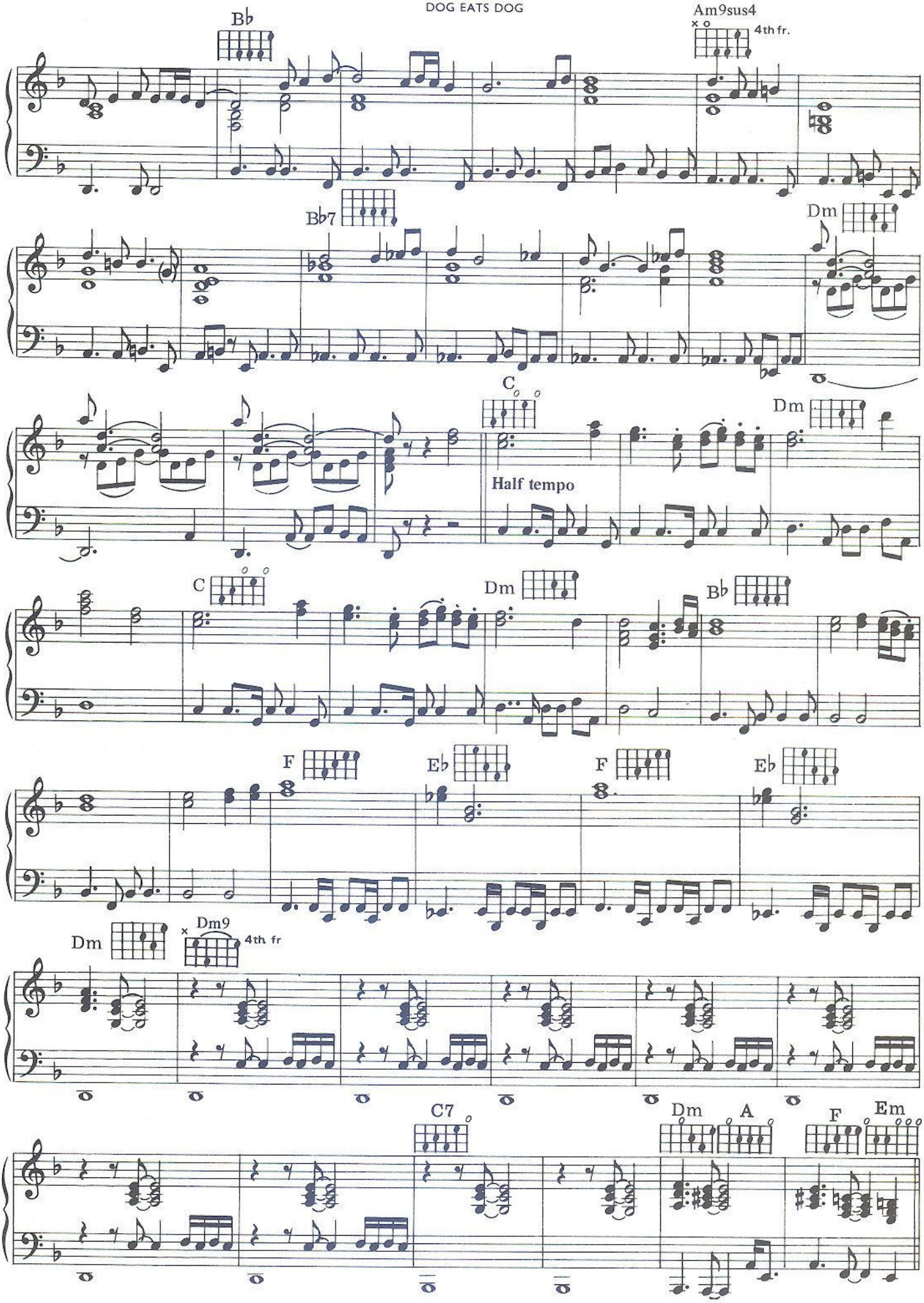

Dm9
4th fr.
You got - ta be cra - zy you
Bb
got - ta have a real need, Got-ta sleep on your toes, and
3
when you're on the street, you got - ta be a - ble to pick out the eas- y meat with your eyes
Am9sus4
4th fr.
closed. Then mov - ing in sil - ent - ly,
3

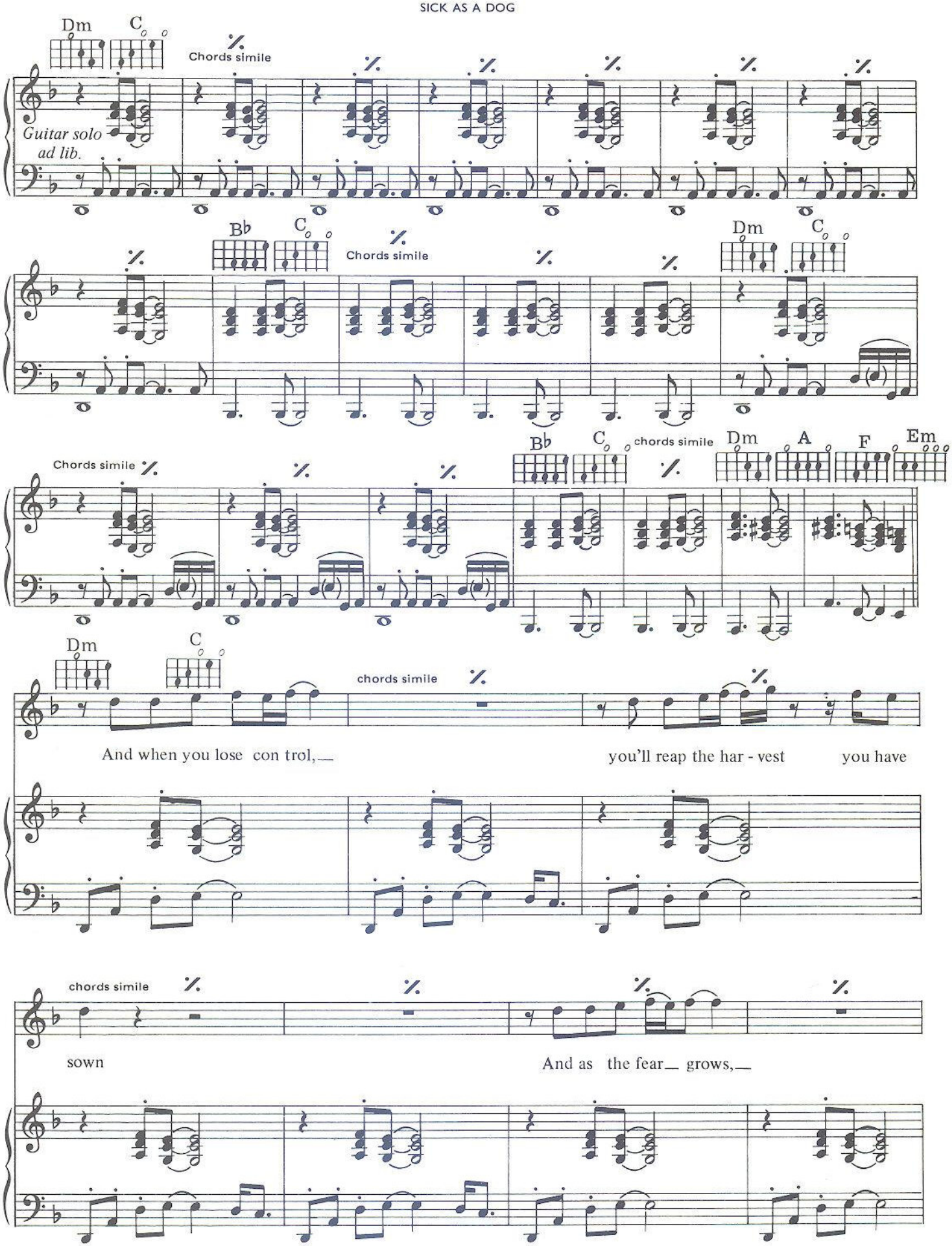

B♭7
down wind and out of sight, you got - ta strike when the mom - ent is right, with-out
x Dm9
4th fr.
think - ing
And af - ter a while,
you can work on points of style,
like the
B♭
club tie
and the firm hand shake,
a cer-tain look in the eye
and an eas-y smile

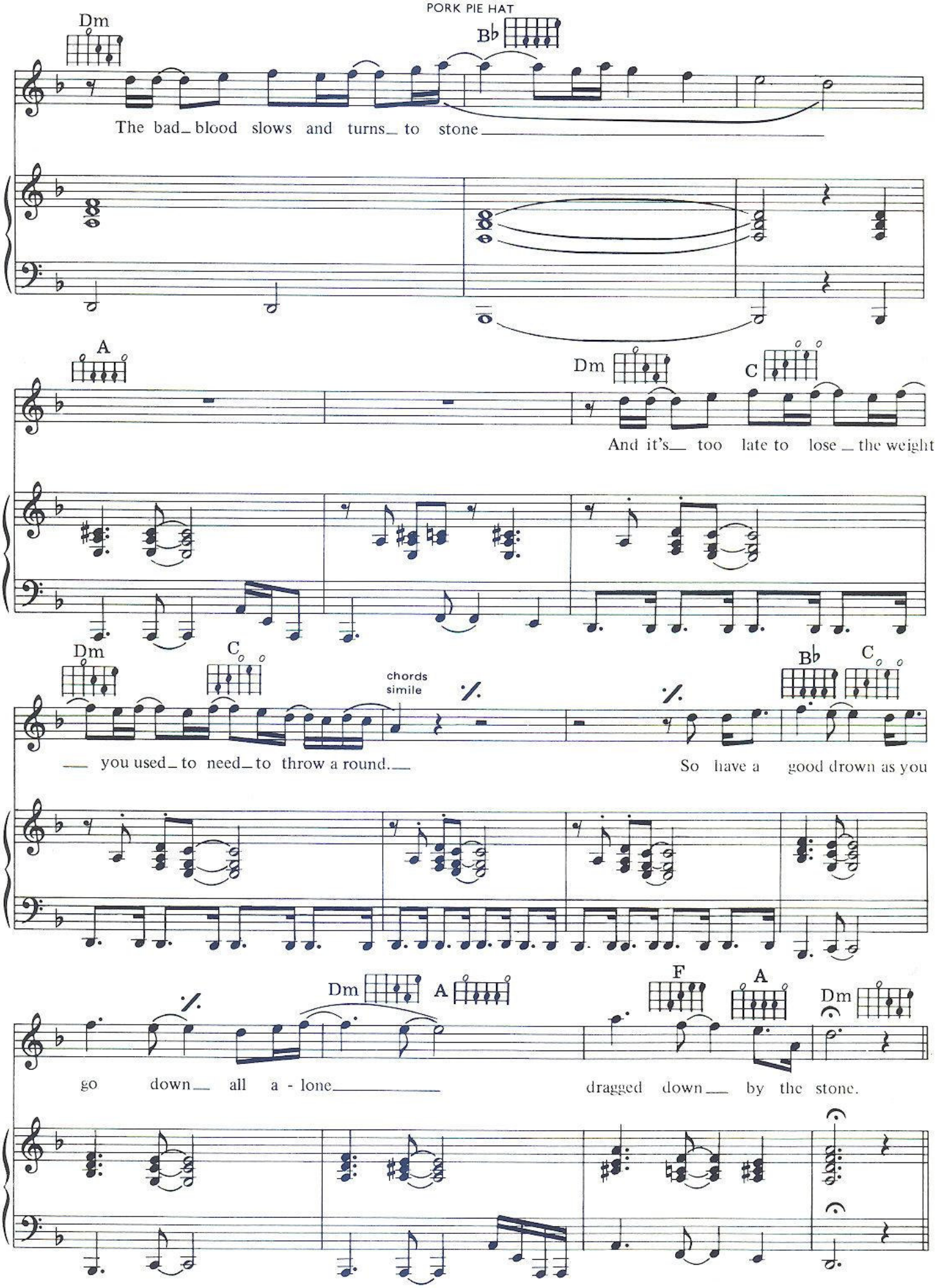

Am9sus4
4th fr.
You have to be trus - ted. by the
peo-ple that you lie to, so that when they turn their backs on you
Bb7
You'll get the chance to put the knife in.
Guitar solo
Dm9
4th fr.
3

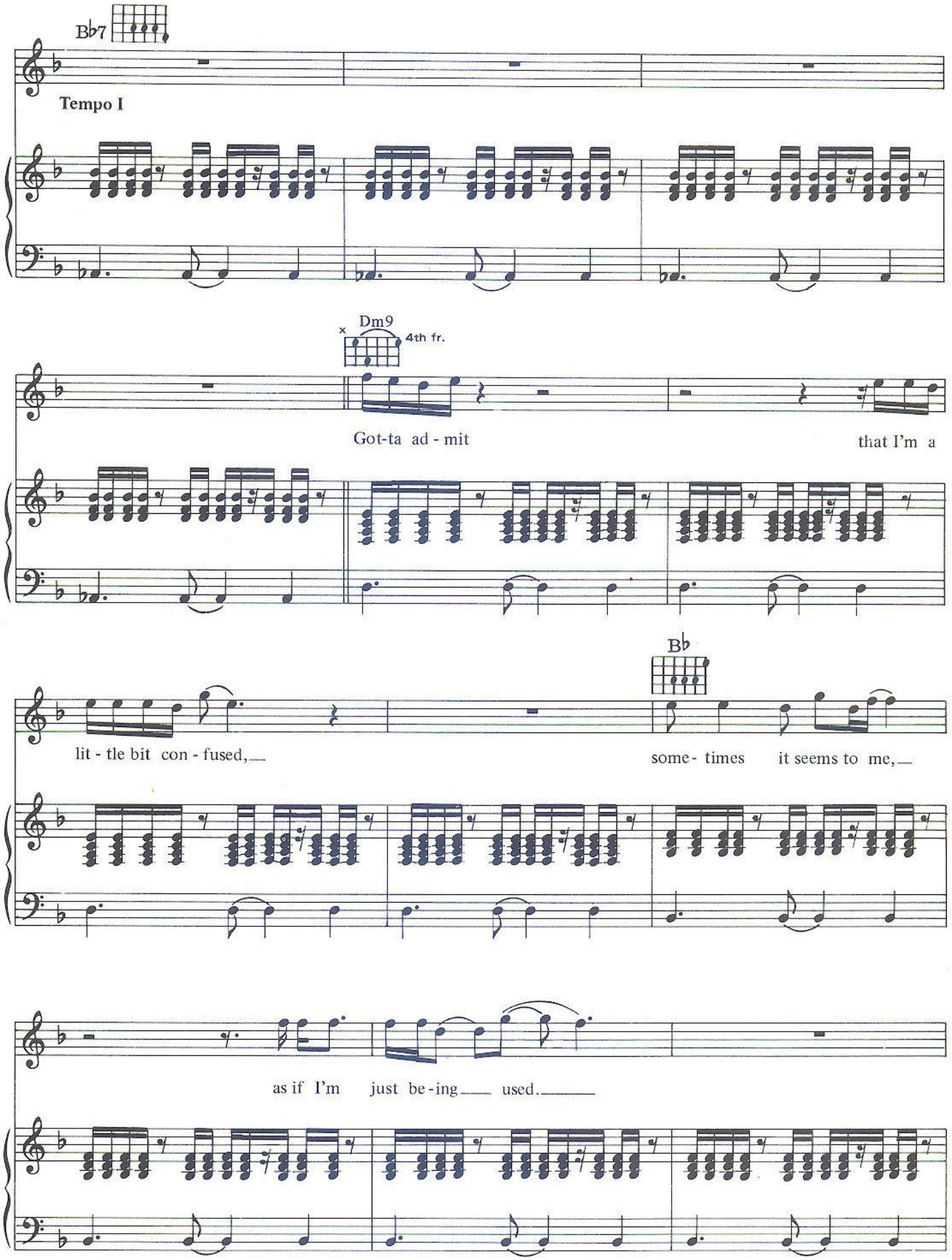

B♭
Am9sus4
4th fr.
B♭7
Dm9
4th fr.
You've got - ta keep one eye, look-ing ov -er your shoul-der

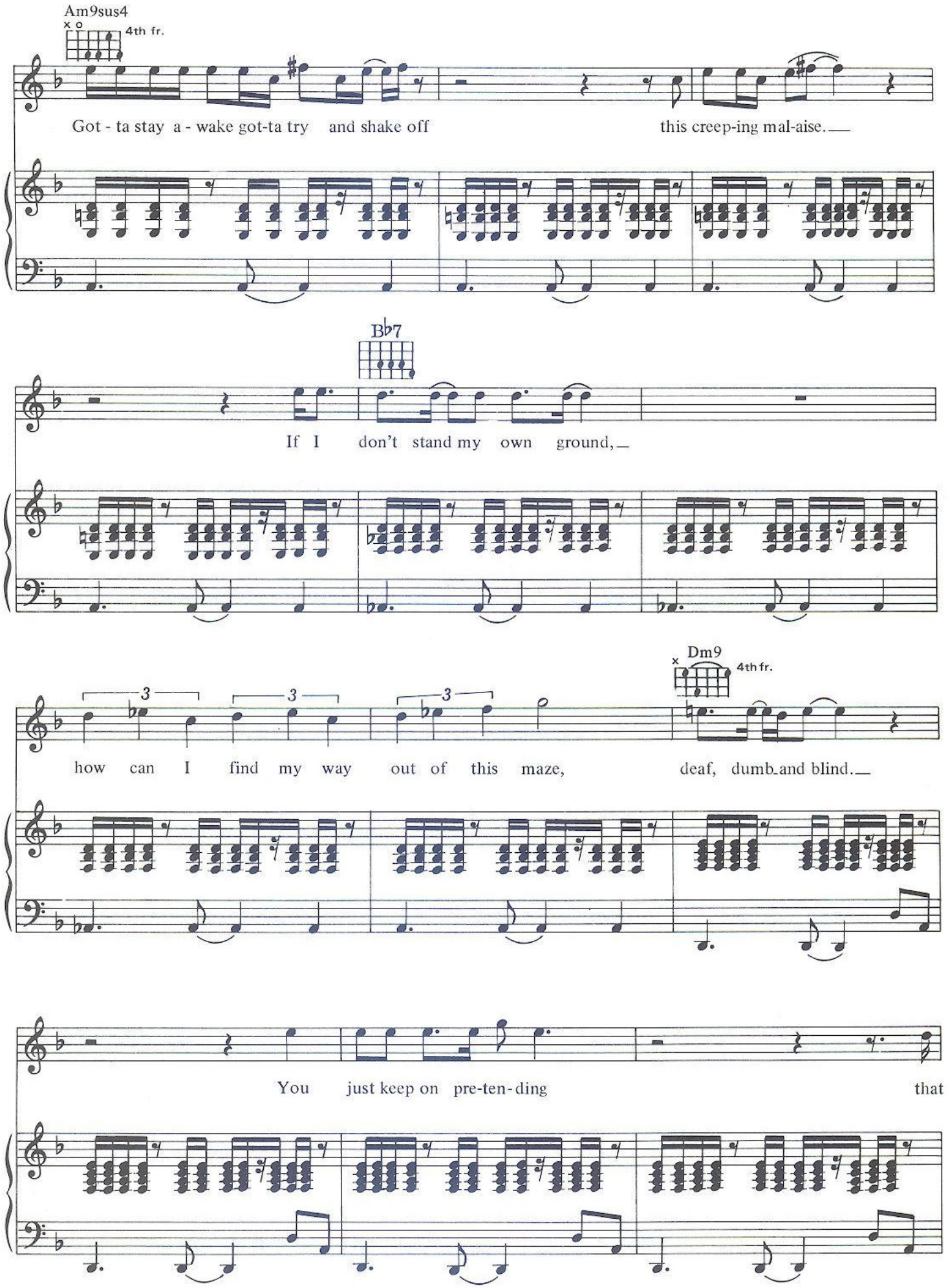

B♭
You know it's gon - na get hard-er, hard-er and hard - er as you get old - er
Am9sus4
4th fr.
Yeah, and in the end you'll pack up and fly down south,
B♭7
hide your head in the sand. Just an- oth - er sad old man.
Dm9
4th fr.
3
All a - lone and dy - ing of can - cer

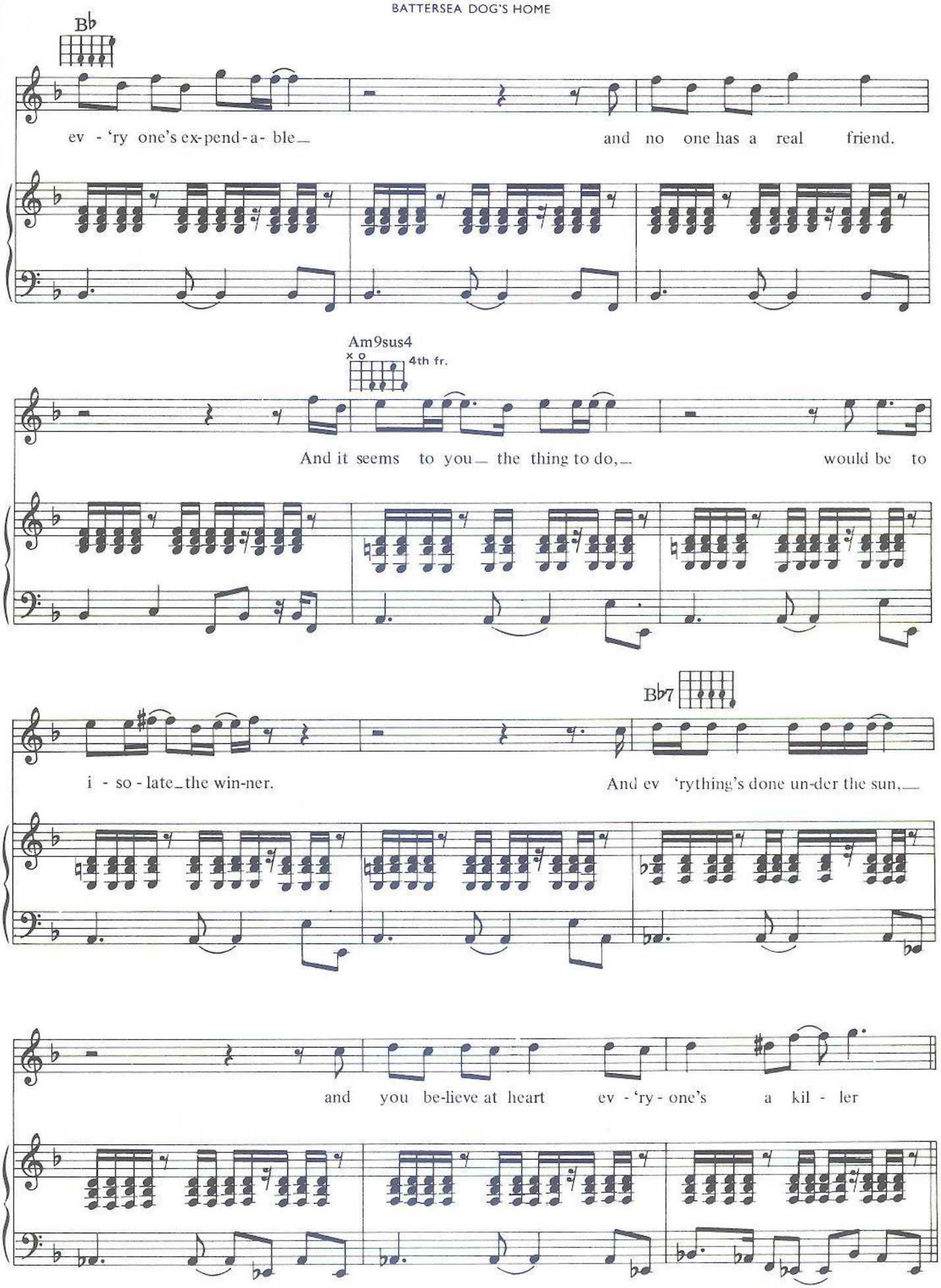

Bb
Am9sus4
4th fr.
Bb7
Dm
C
Half tempo
Dm
C
Dm
Bb
F
Eb
F
Eb
Dm
Dm9
4th fr
C7
Dm
A
F
Em

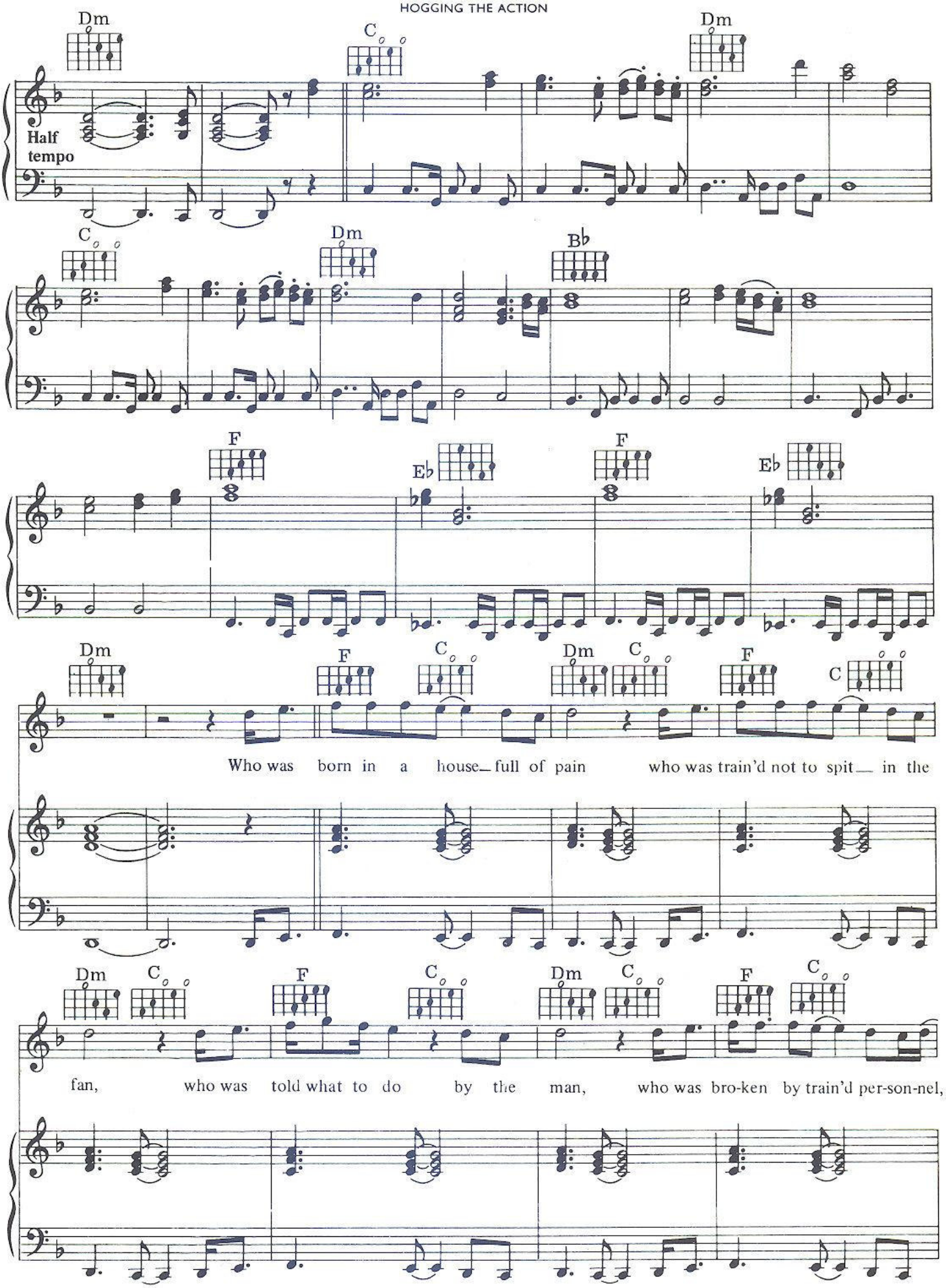

Dm
C
Chords simile
Guitar solo
ad lib.
B♭
C
Chords simile
Dm
C
Chords simile
B♭
C
chords simile
Dm
A
F
Em
Dm
C
chords simile
And when you lose con trol,
you'll reap the har - vest
you have
chords simile
sown
And as the fear grows,

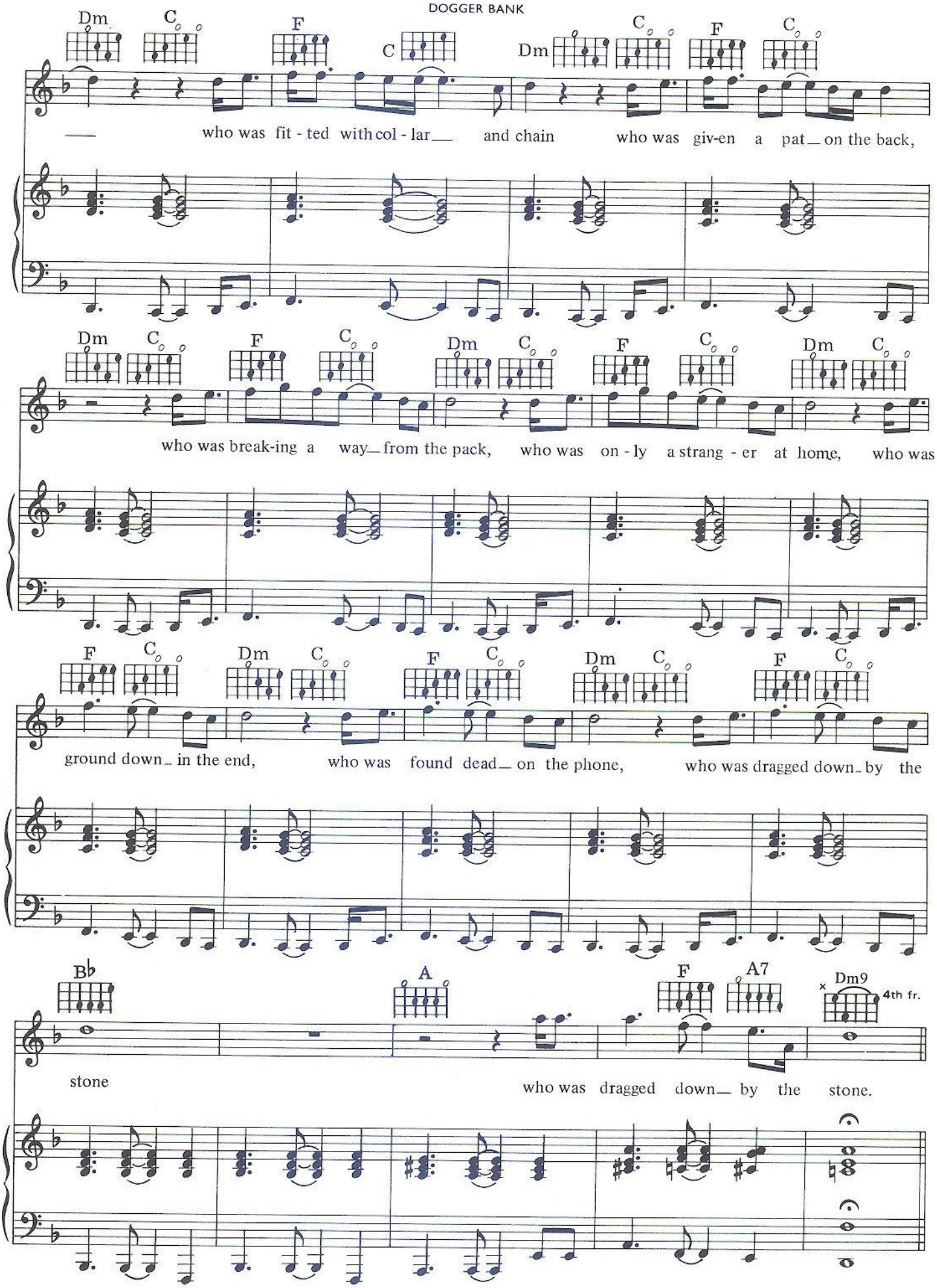

Dm
B♭
The bad_ blood slows and turns_ to stone
A
Dm
C
And it's_ too late to lose_ the weight
Dm
C
chords simile
B♭
C
_ you used_ to need_ to throw a round._
So have a good drown as you
Dm
A
F
A
Dm
go down_ all a - lone
dragged down_ by the stone.


B♭7
Tempo I
Dm9
4th fr.
Got-ta ad - mit
that I'm a
lit - tle bit con - fused,
B♭
some- times it seems to me,
as if I'm just be-ing used.


Am9sus4
4th fr.
Got - ta stay a - wake got-ta try and shake off this creep-ing mal-aise.
B♭7
If I don't stand my own ground,
Dm9
4th fr.
how can I find my way out of this maze, deaf, dumb and blind.
You just keep on pre-ten-ding that

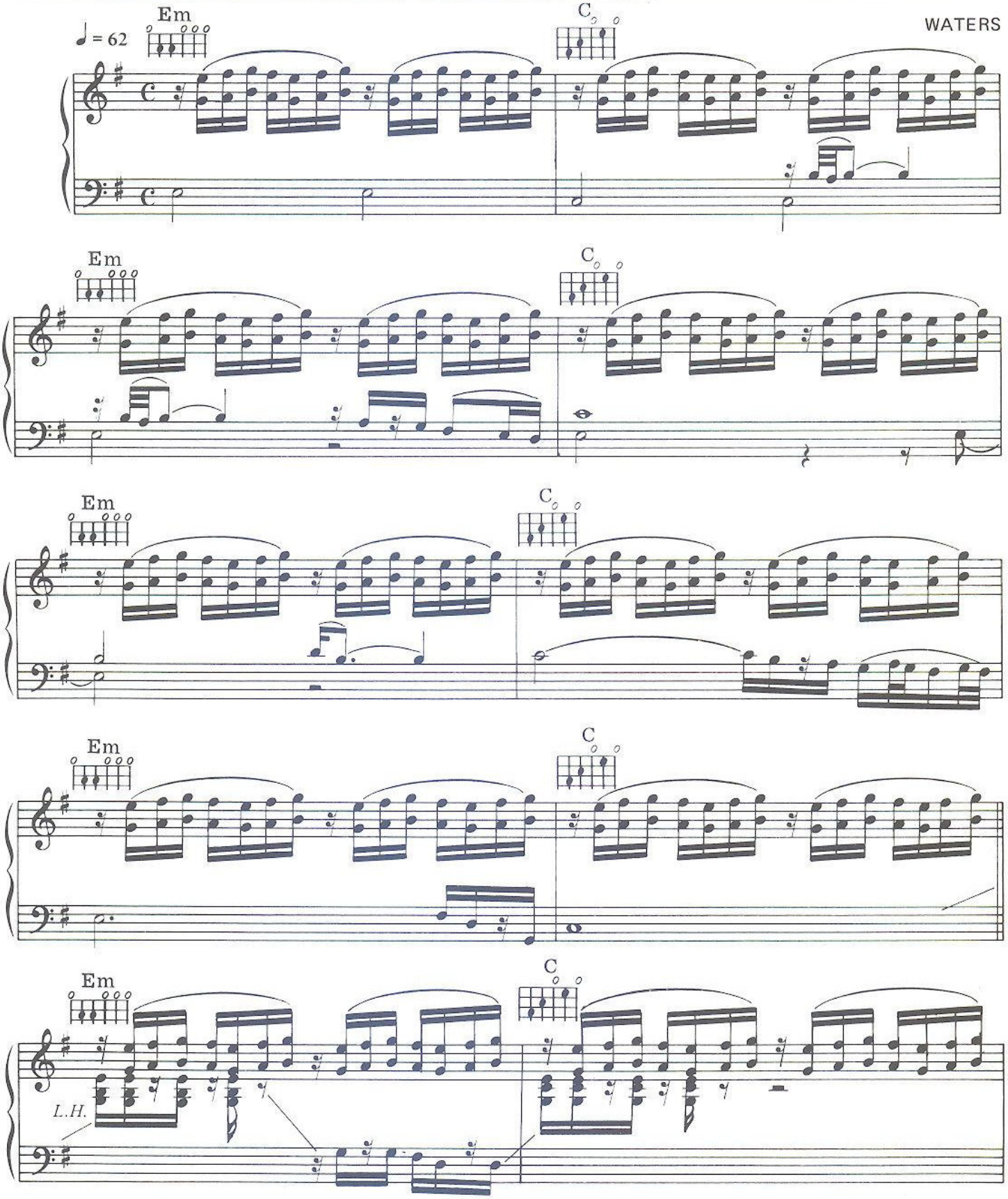

B♭
ev - 'ry one's ex-pend-a- ble
and no one has a real friend.
Am9sus4
4th fr.
And it seems to you the thing to do,
would be to
i - so - late the win-ner.
B♭7
And ev 'rything's done un-der the sun,
and you be-lieve at heart ev - 'ry - one's a kil - ler


Dm
C
Dm
Half tempo
C
Dm
Bb
F
Eb
F
Eb
Dm
F
C
Dm
C
F
C
Who was born in a house full of pain who was train'd not to spit in the
Dm
C
F
C
Dm
C
F
C
fan, who was told what to do by the man, who was bro-ken by train'd per-son-nel,


Dm C F C Dm C F C
who was fit - ted with col - lar and chain who was giv-en a pat on the back,
Dm C F C Dm C F C Dm C
who was break-ing a way from the pack, who was on - ly a strang - er at home, who was
F C Dm C F C Dm C F C
ground down in the end, who was found dead on the phone, who was dragged down by the
B♭ A F A7 Dm9 4th fr.
stone who was dragged down by the stone.

PIGS (THREE DIFFERENT ONES)

WATERS



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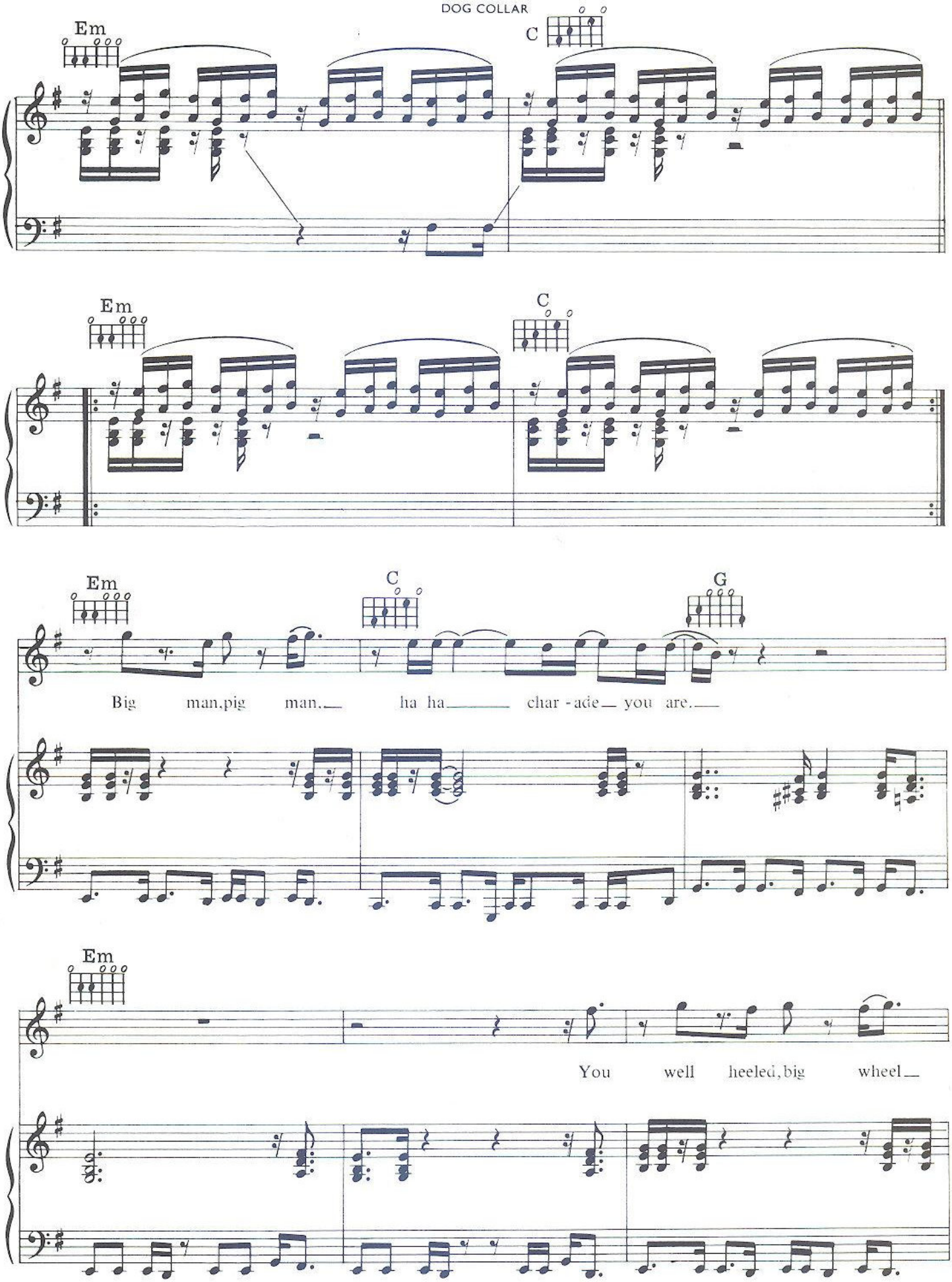
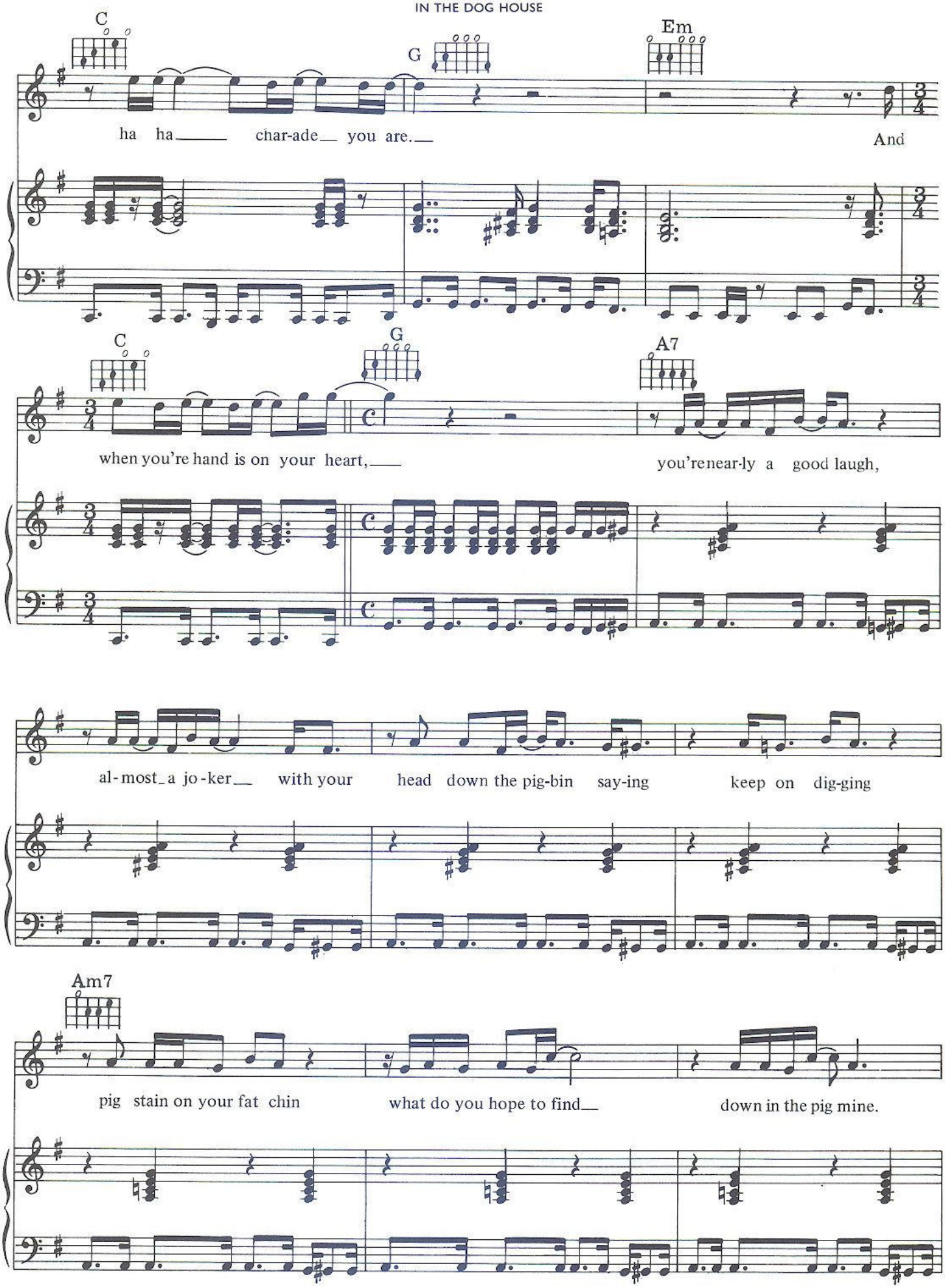
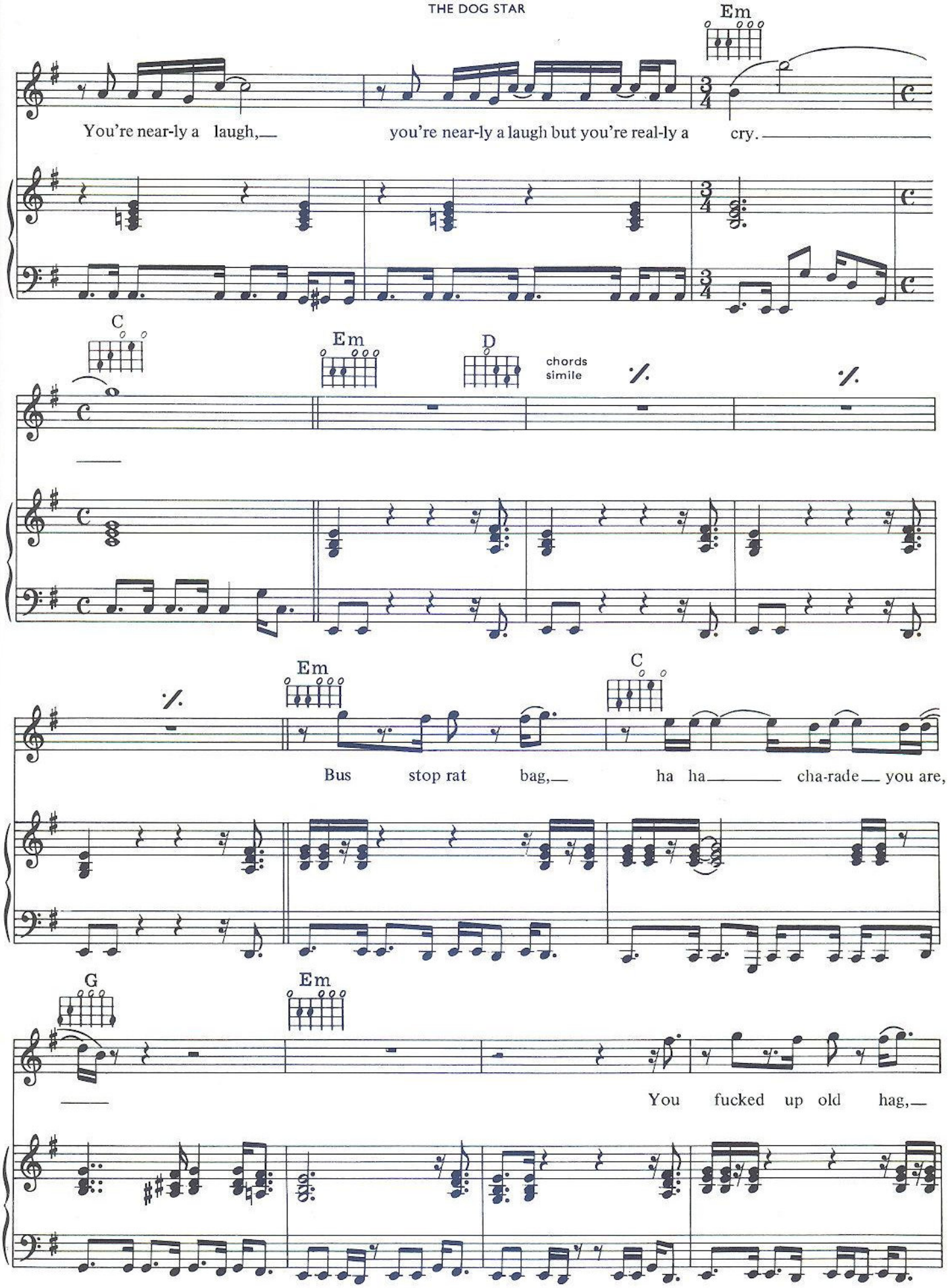
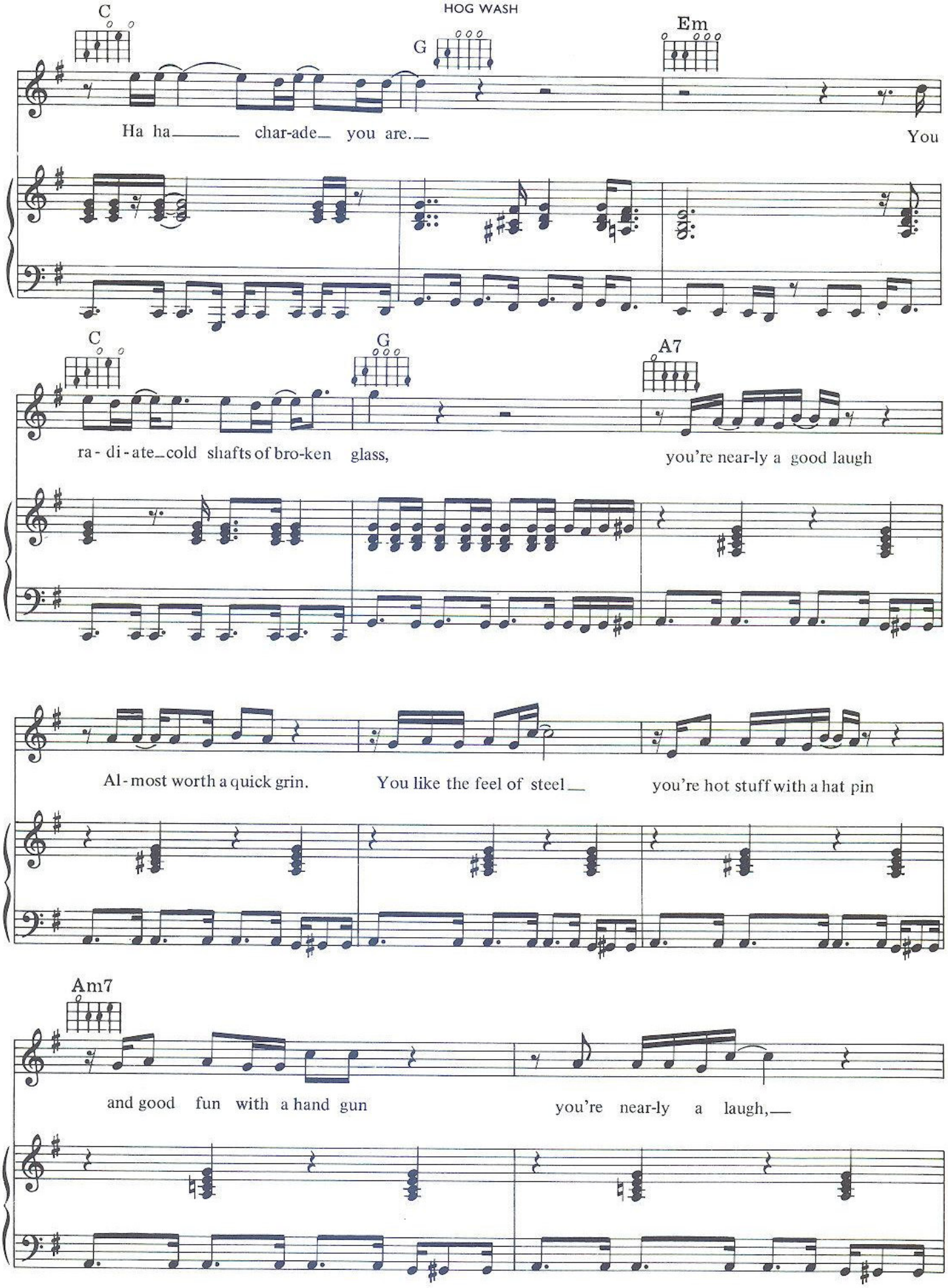
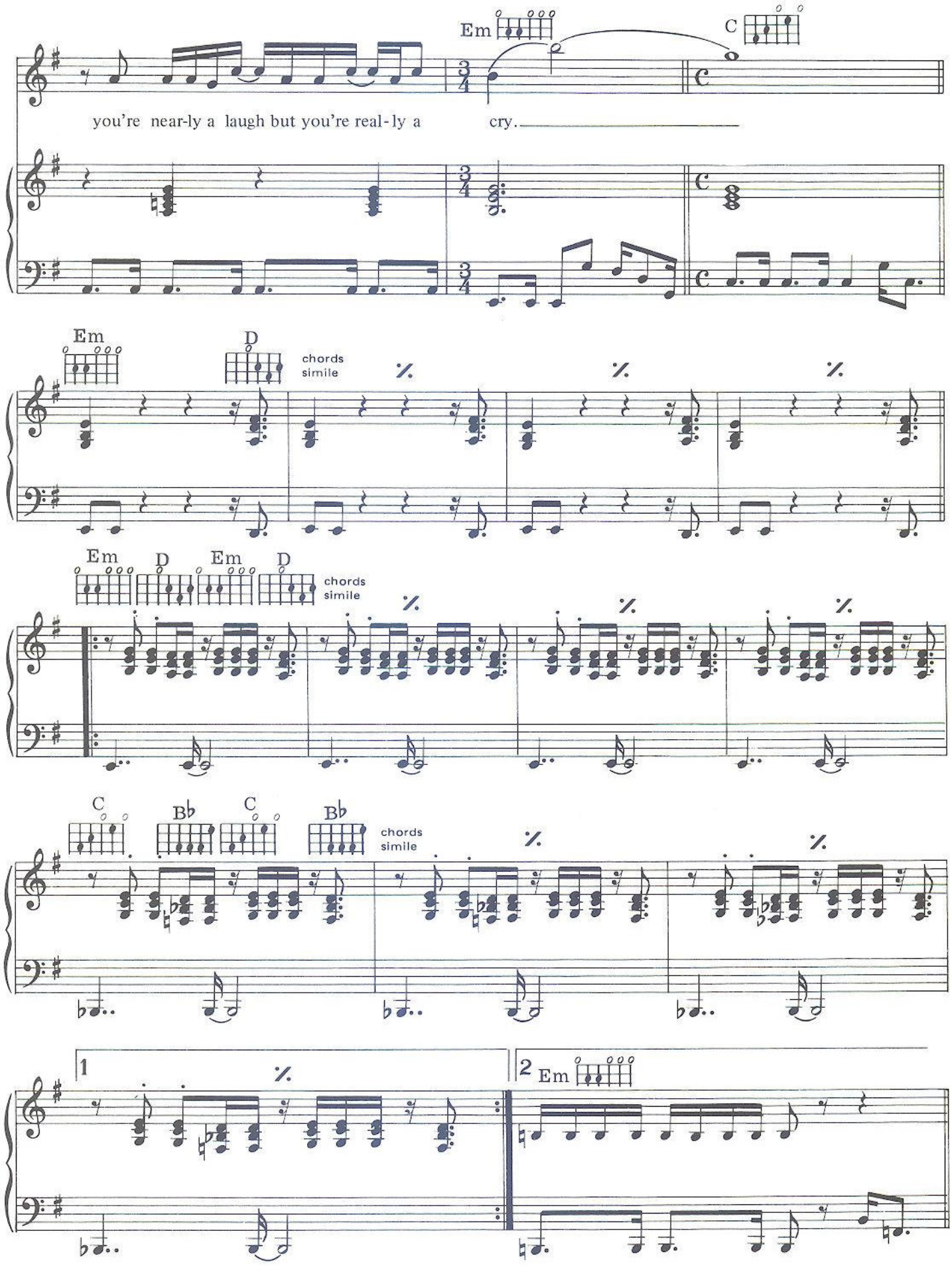
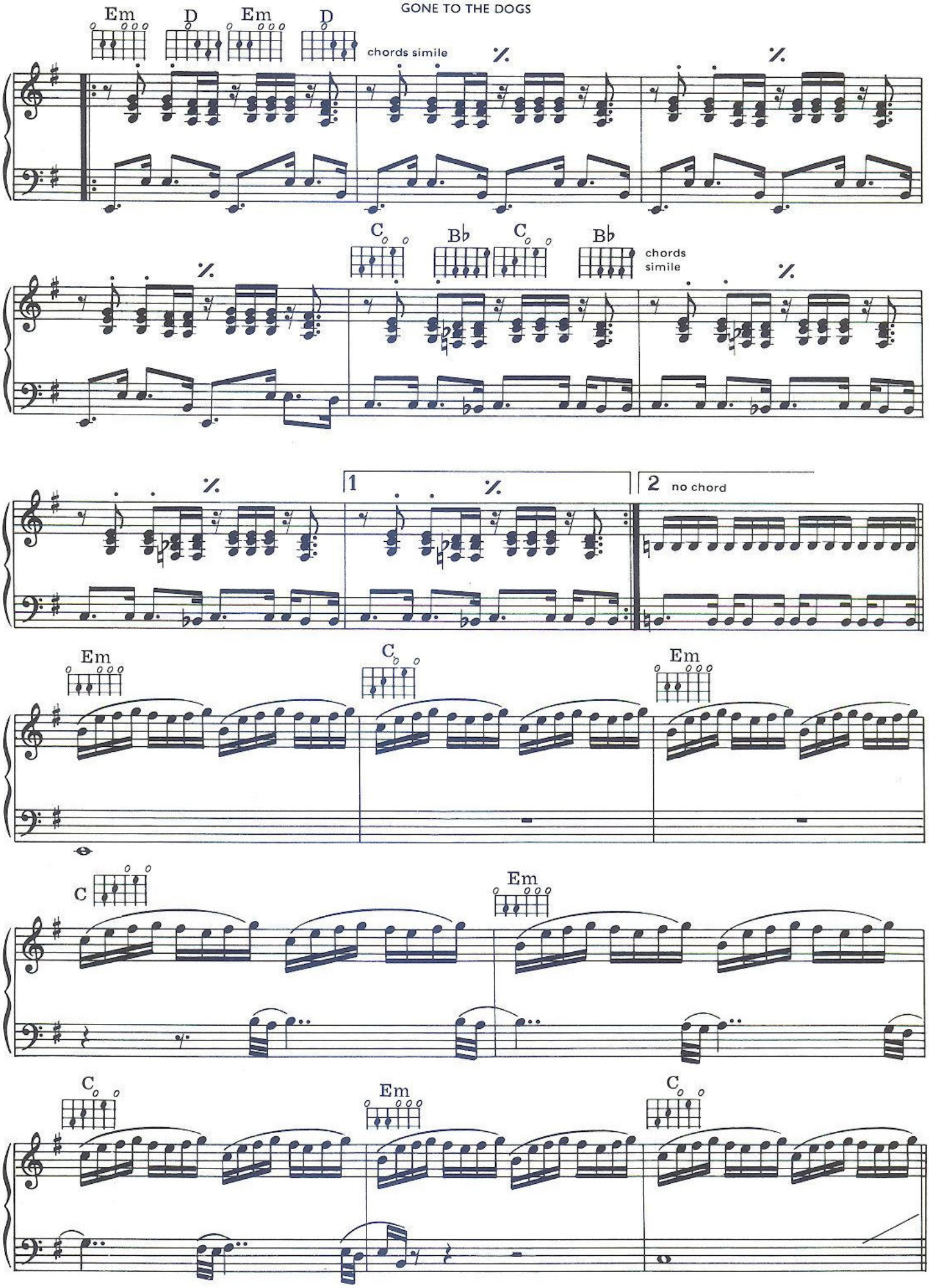

Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
G
Big man, pig man.
ha ha
char - ade
you are.
Em
You well heeled, big wheel

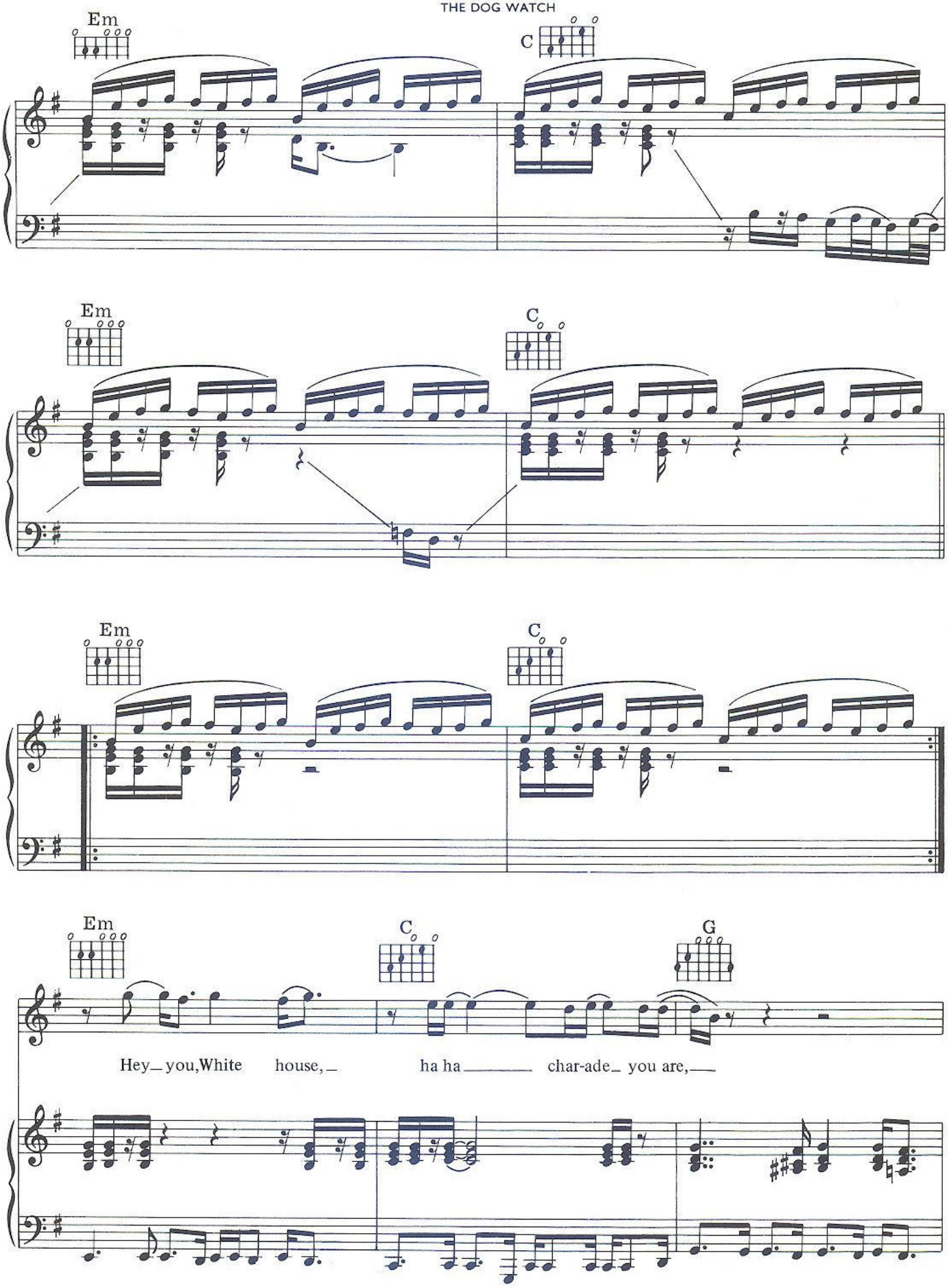

C
G
Em
ha ha char-ade you are.
And
C
G
A7
when you're hand is on your heart,
you'renear-ly a good laugh,
al-most a jo-ker with your head down the pig-bin say-ing keep on dig-ging
Am7
pig stain on your fat chin
what do you hope to find
down in the pig mine.

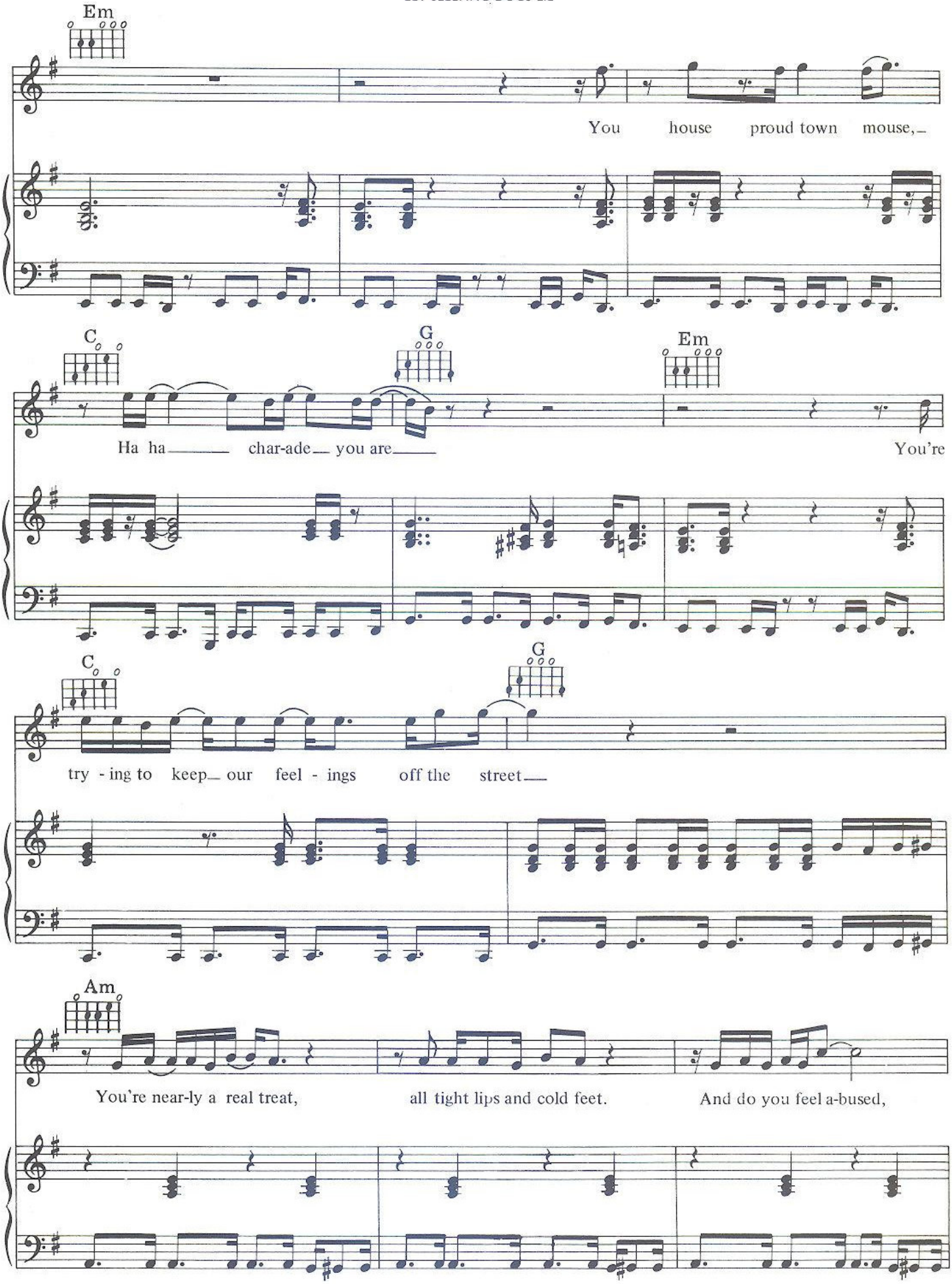

Em
You're near-ly a laugh, you're near-ly a laugh but you're real-ly a cry.
C
Em
D
chords simile
Em
C
Bus stop rat bag, ha ha cha-rade you are,
G
Em
You fucked up old hag,

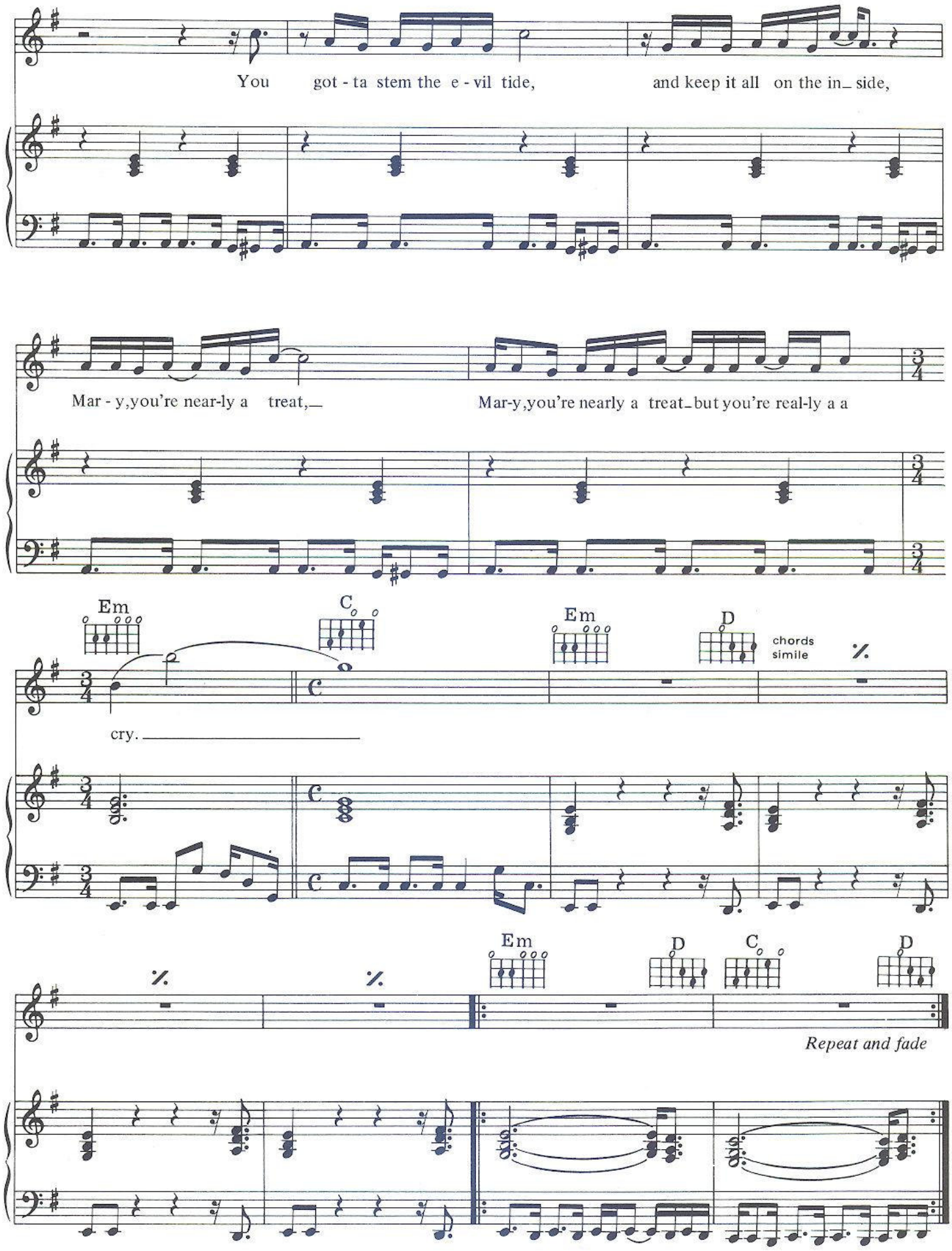

C
G
Em
Ha ha char-ade you are.
You
C
G
A7
ra - di - ate cold shafts of bro-ken glass,
you're near-ly a good laugh
Al - most worth a quick grin.
You like the feel of steel
you're hot stuff with a hat pin
Am7
and good fun with a hand gun
you're near-ly a laugh,


Em
C
you're near-ly a laugh but you're real-ly a cry.
Em
D
chords simile
Em
D
Em
D
chords simile
C
B♭
C
B♭
chords simile
1
2
Em


Em
D
Em
D
chords simile
C
B♭
C
B♭
chords simile
1
2
no chord
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C

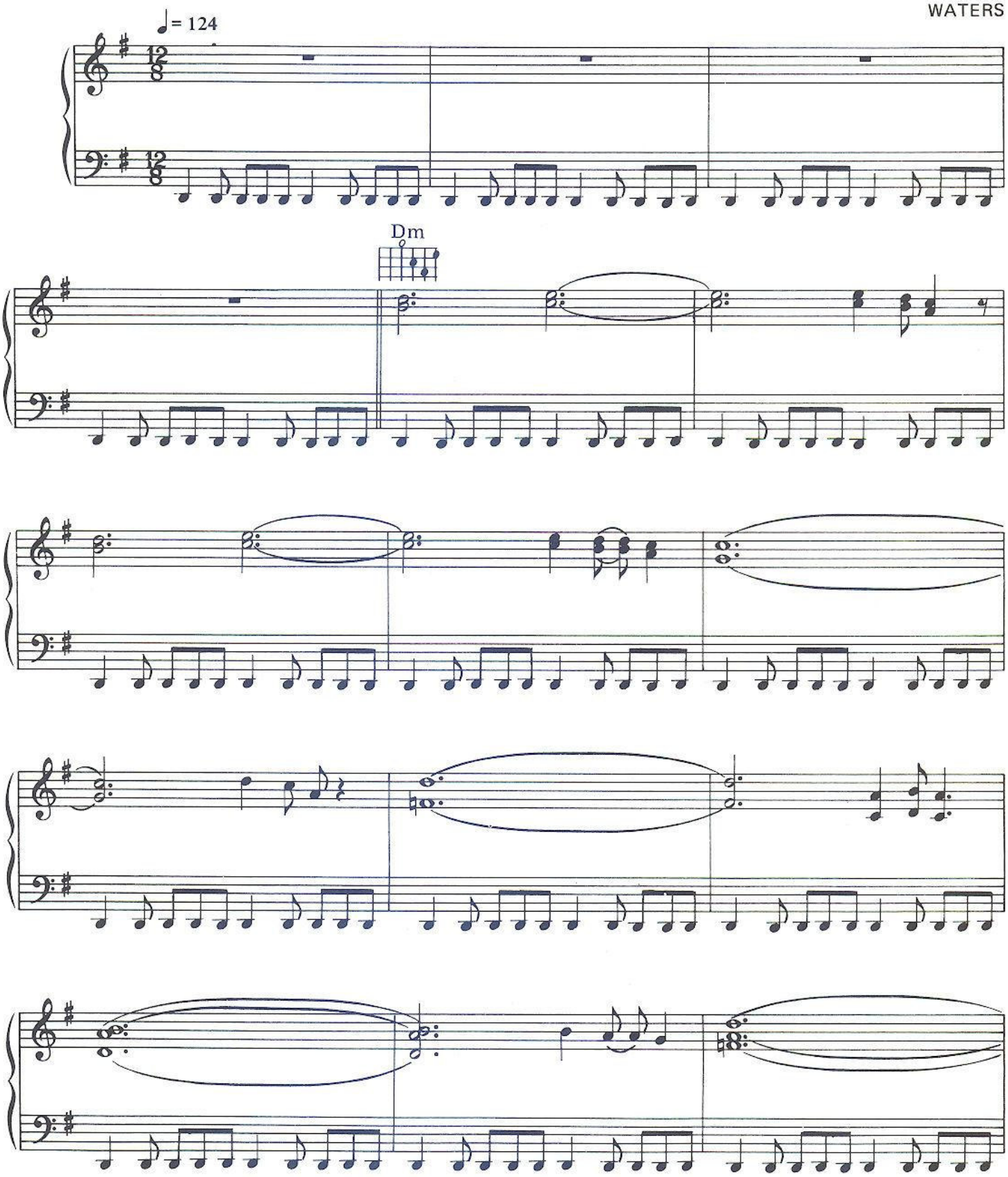

Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
G
Hey_ you,White house,_ ha ha _____ char-ade_ you are,__


Em
You house proud town mouse,
C
G
Em
Ha ha char-ade you are
You're
C
G
try - ing to keep our feel - ings off the street
Am
You're near-ly a real treat,
all tight lips and cold feet.
And do you feel a-bused,


You got - ta stem the e - vil tide, and keep it all on the in_ side,
Mar - y, you're near-ly a treat,_ Mar-y, you're nearly a treat_but you're real-ly a a
Em
C
Em
D
chords simile
cry.
Em
D
C
D
Repeat and fade

SHEEP

WATERS



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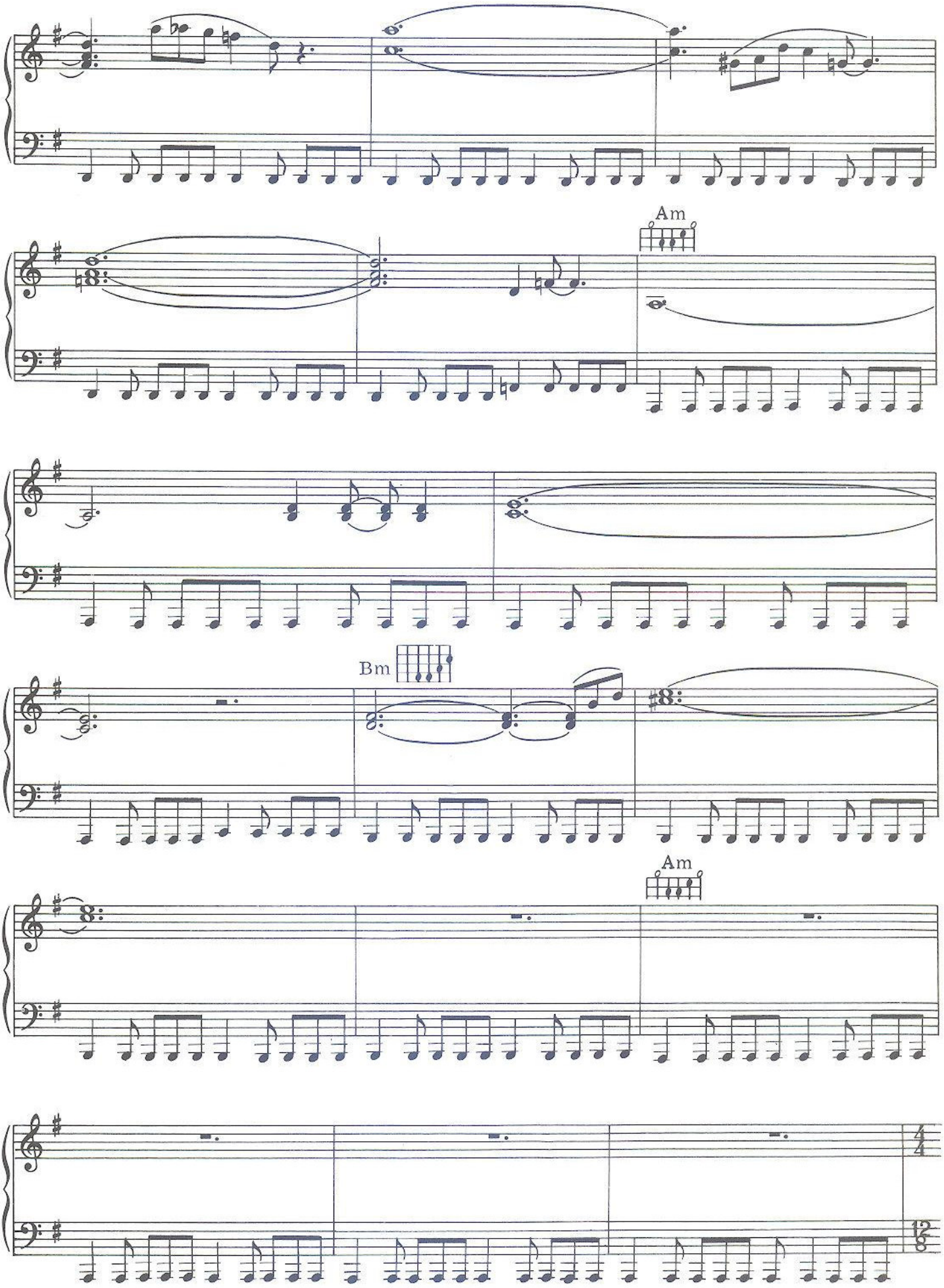
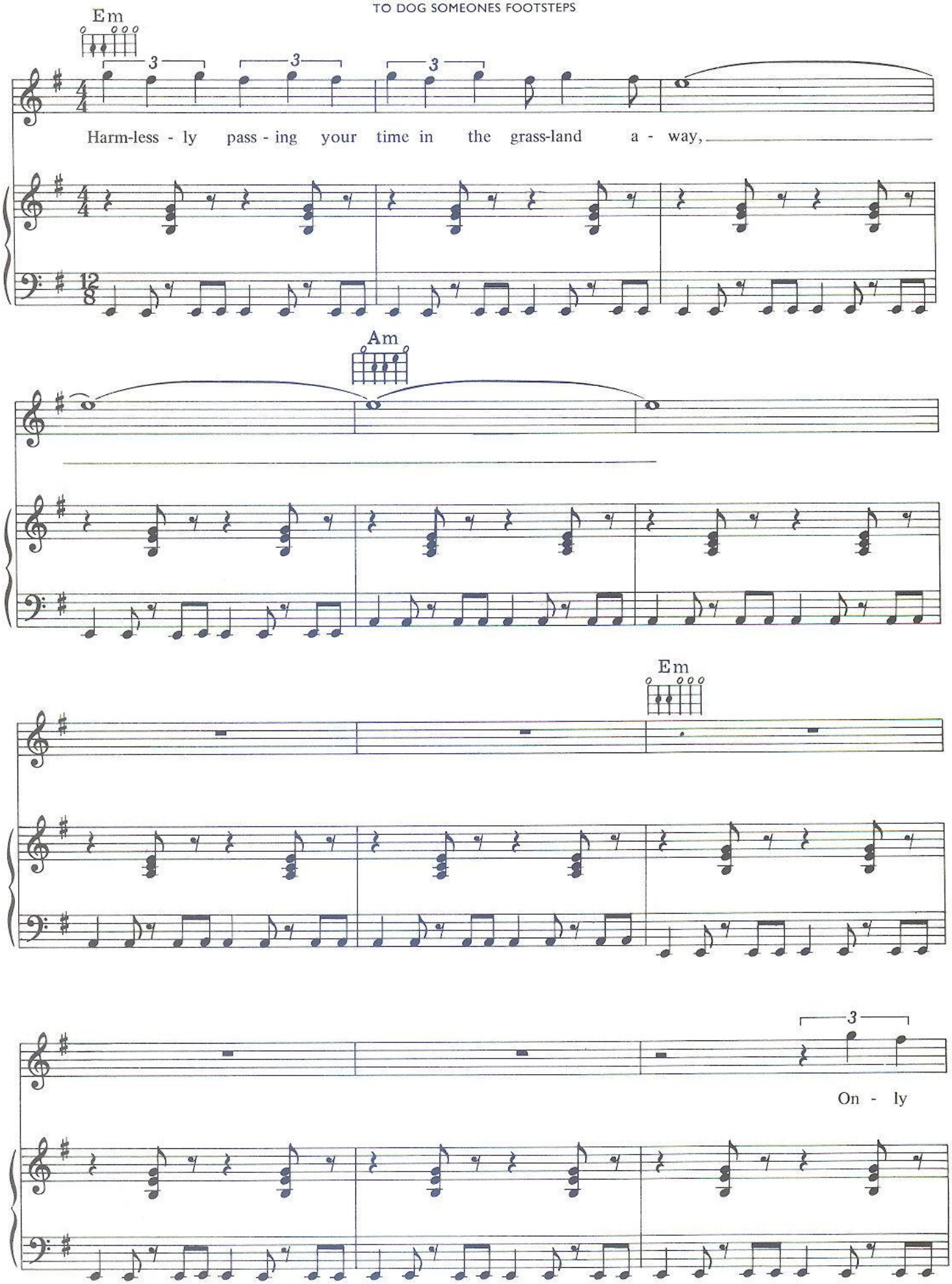
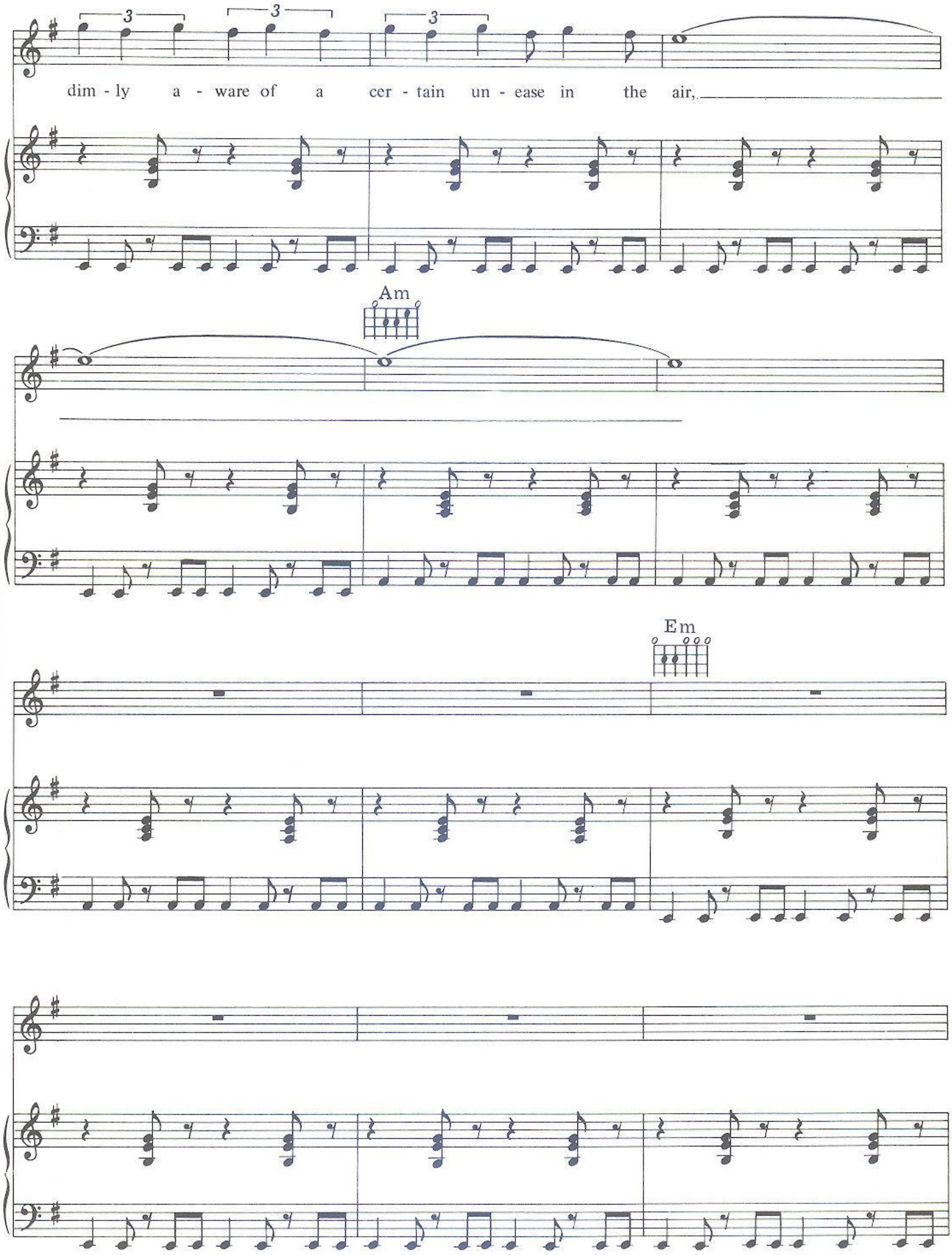
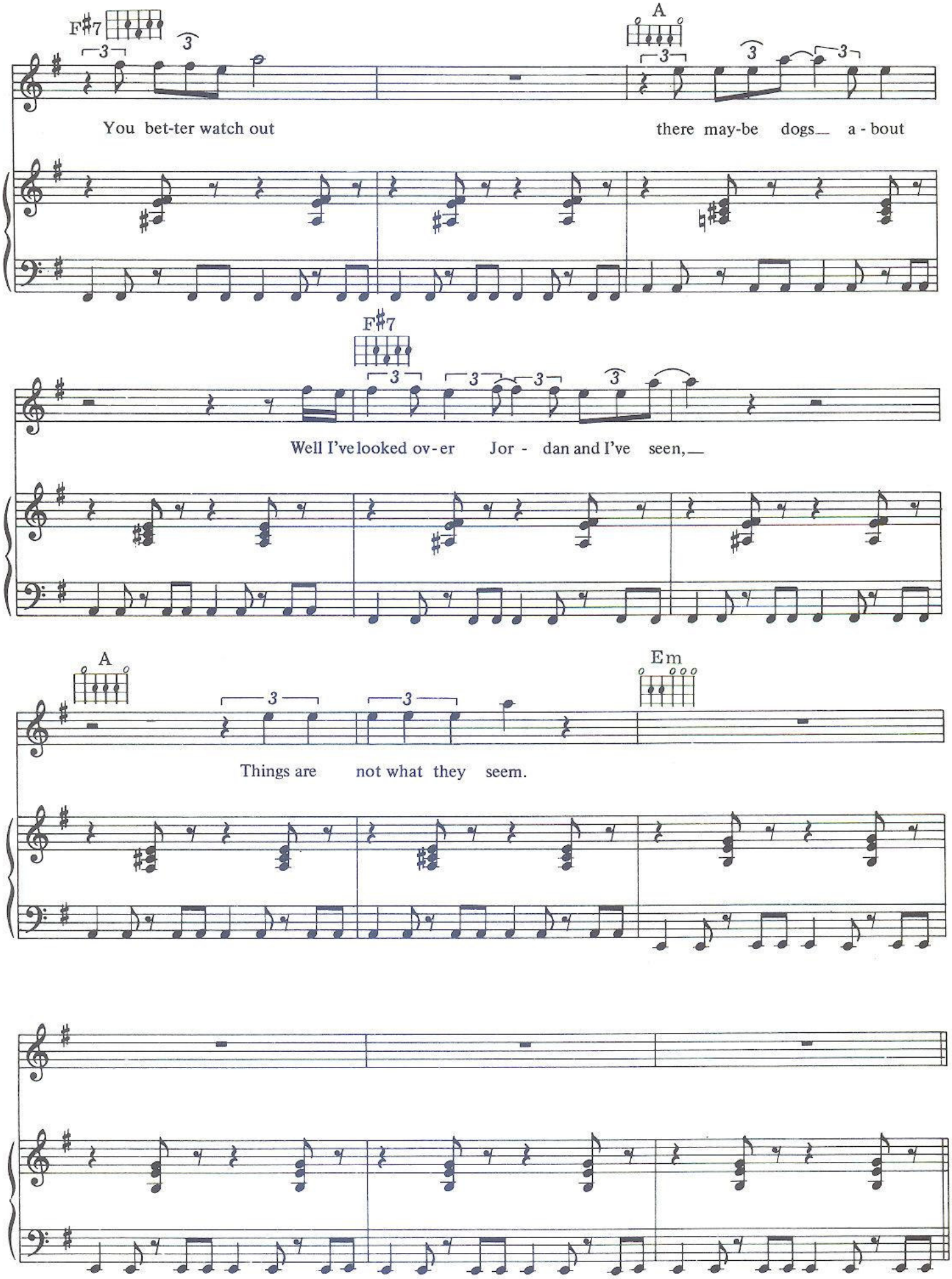
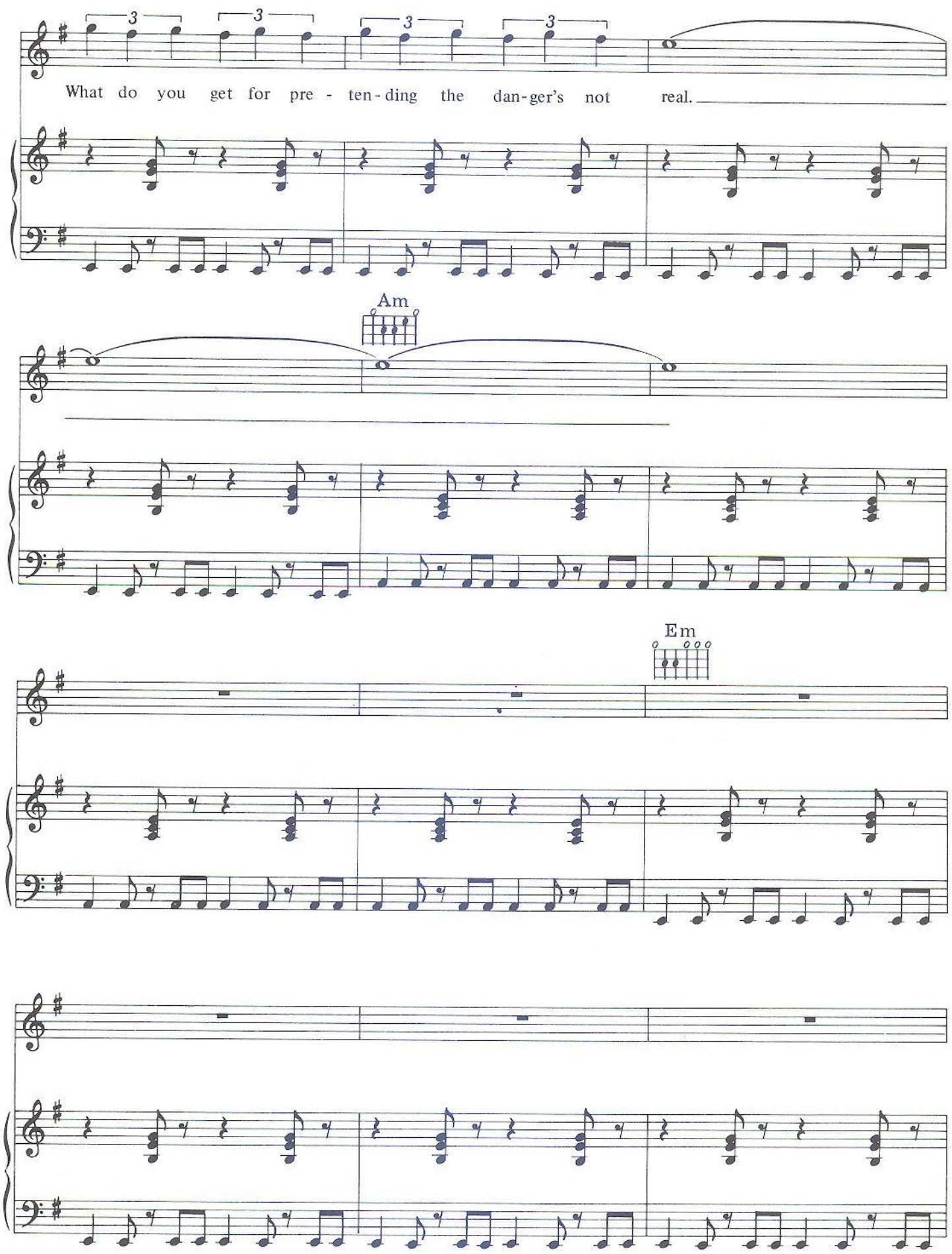
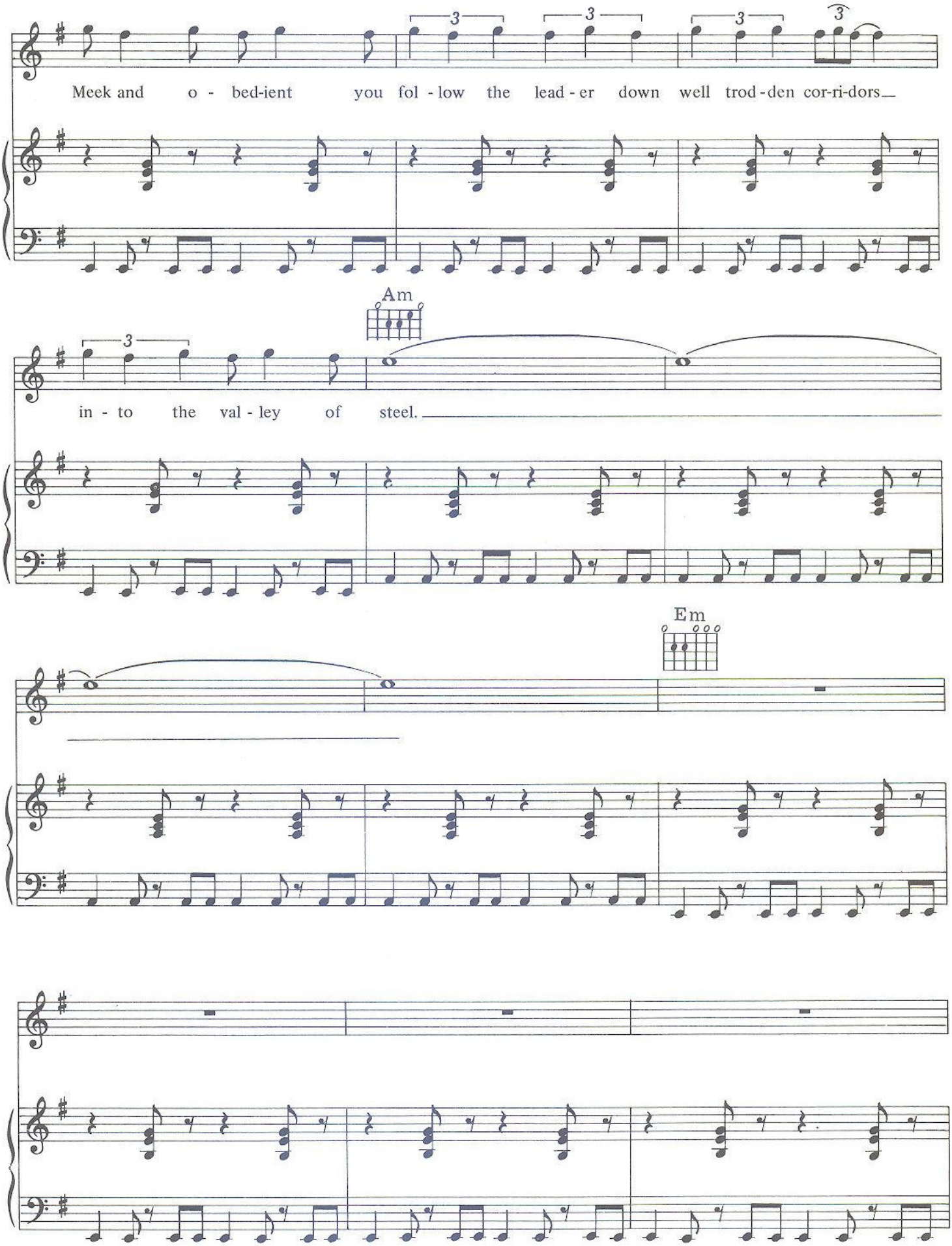

Am
Bm
Am

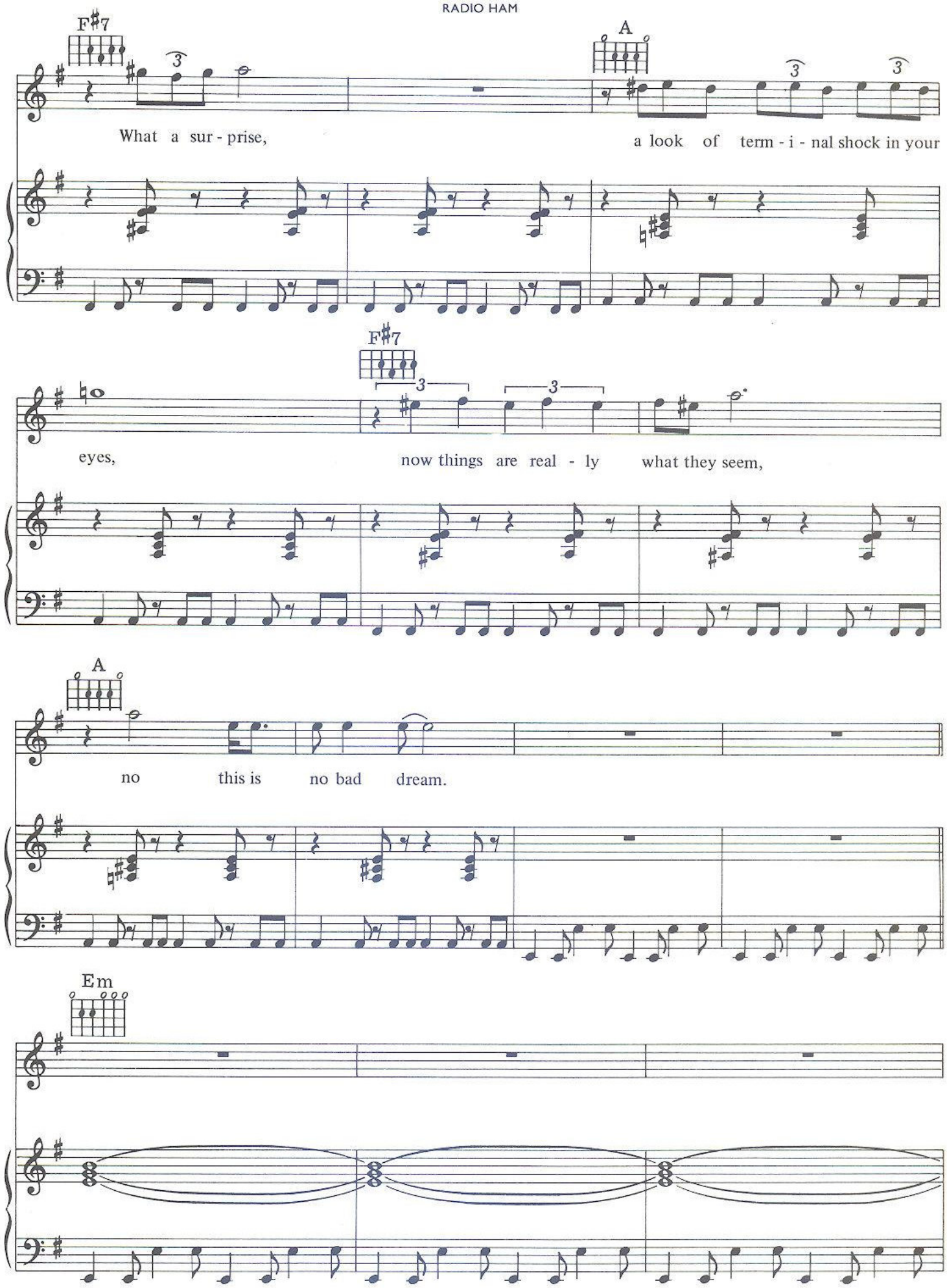

Em
Harm-less - ly pass - ing your time in the grass-land a - way,
Am
Em
On - ly

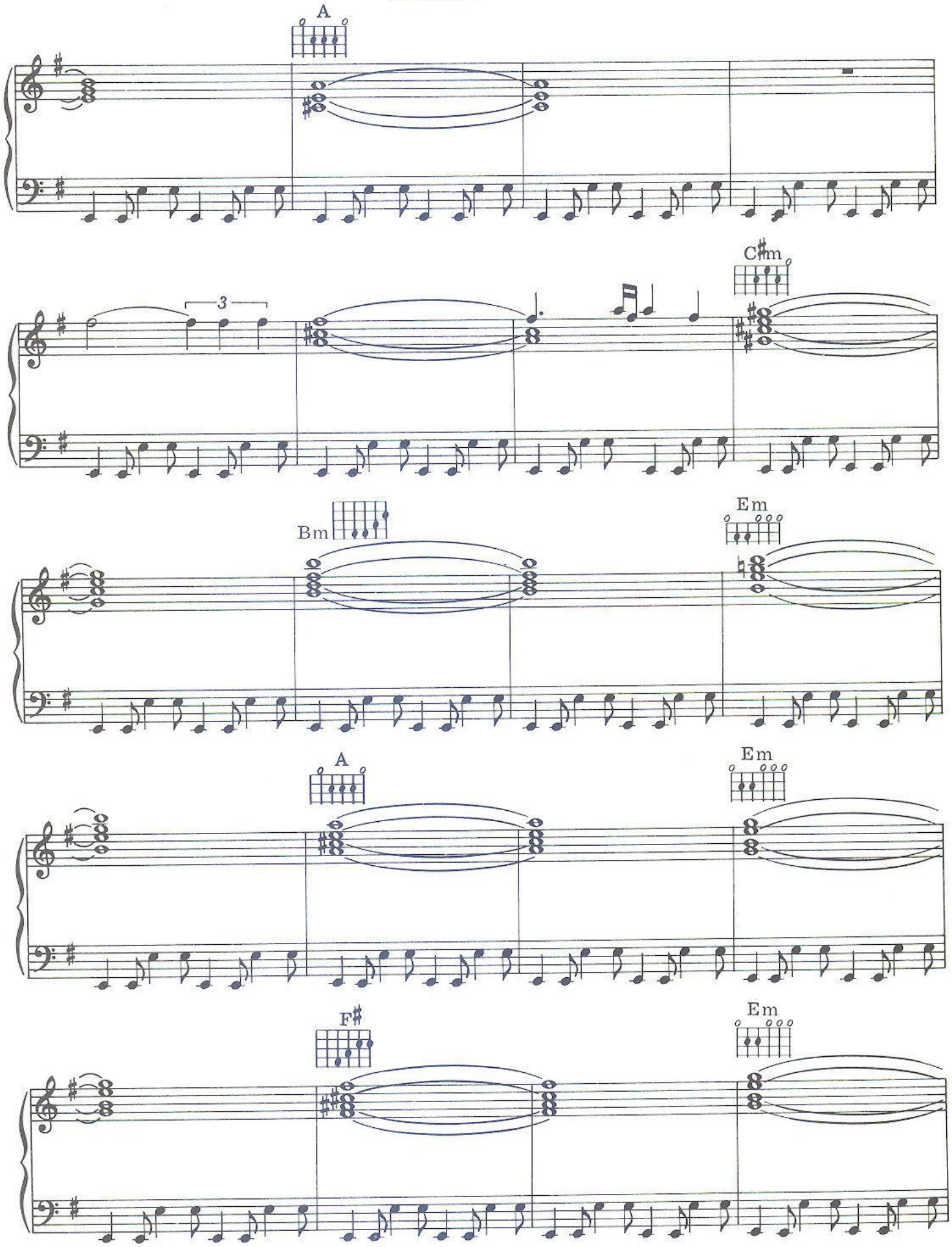

3
3
3
dim - ly a - ware of a cer - tain un - ease in the air,
Am
Em

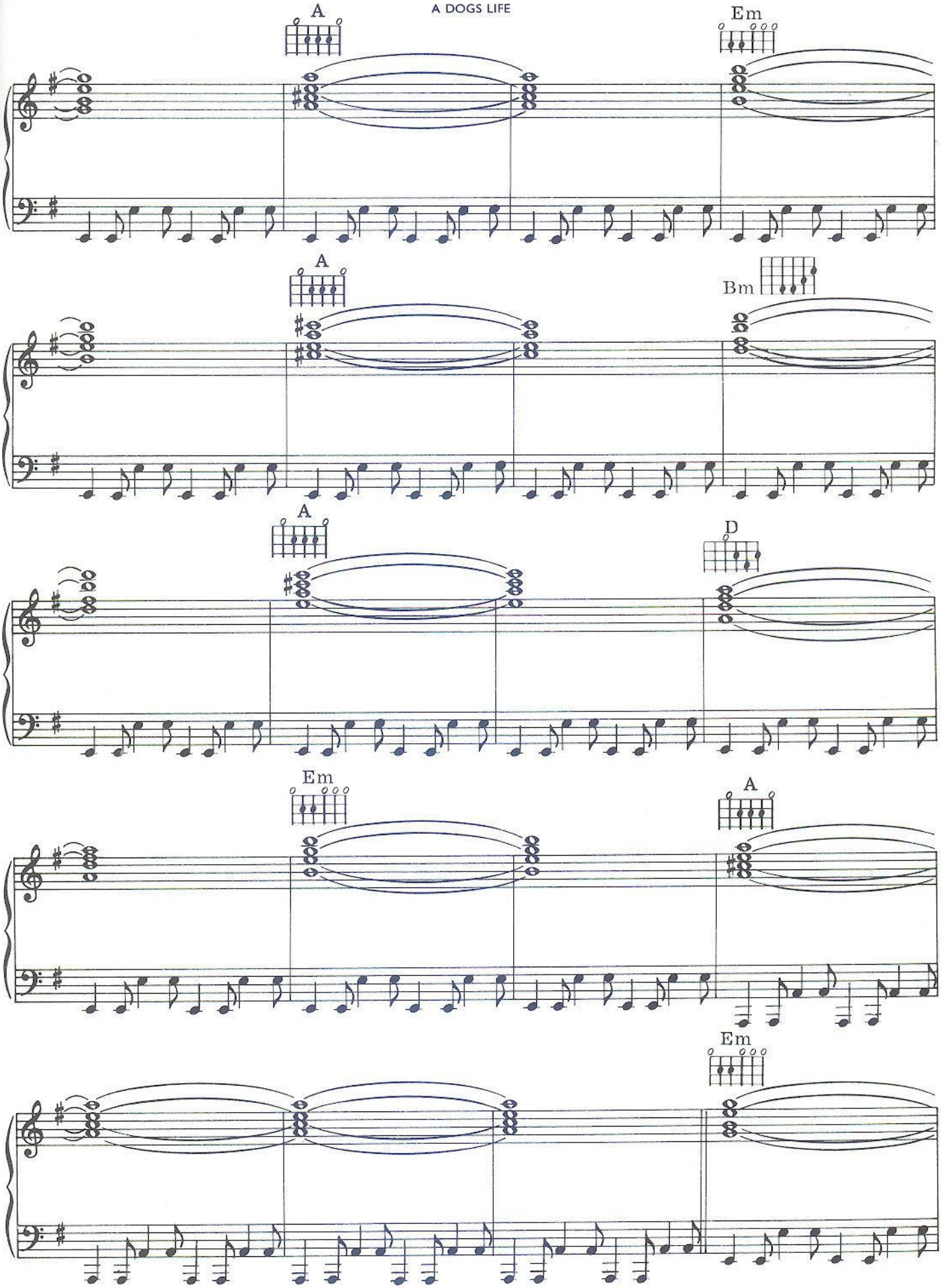

F♯7
A
You bet-ter watch out
there may-be dogs a - bout
F♯7
Well I've looked ov-er Jor - dan and I've seen,
A
Em
Things are not what they seem.

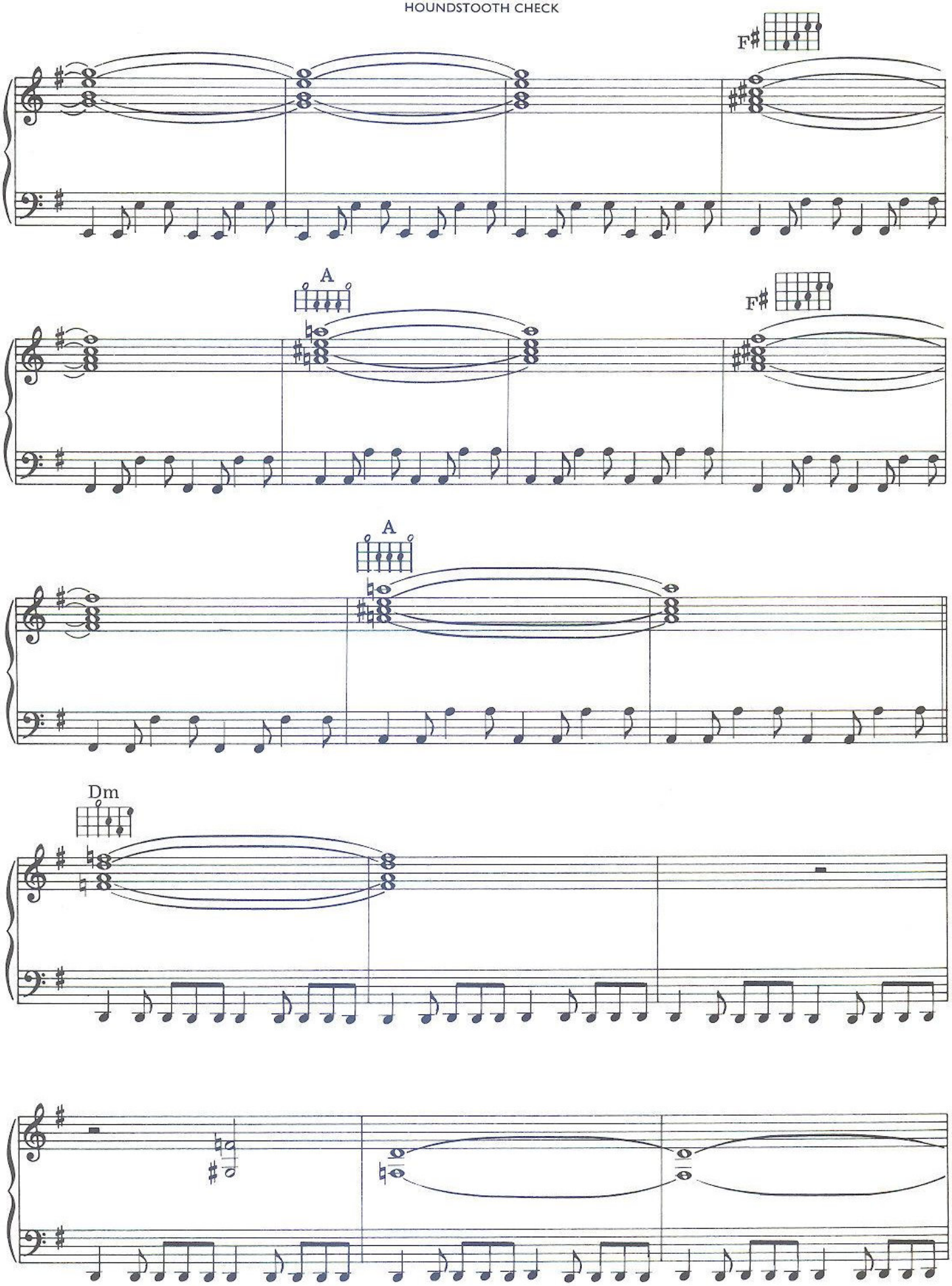

What do you get for pre - ten - ding the dan - ger's not real.
Am
Em

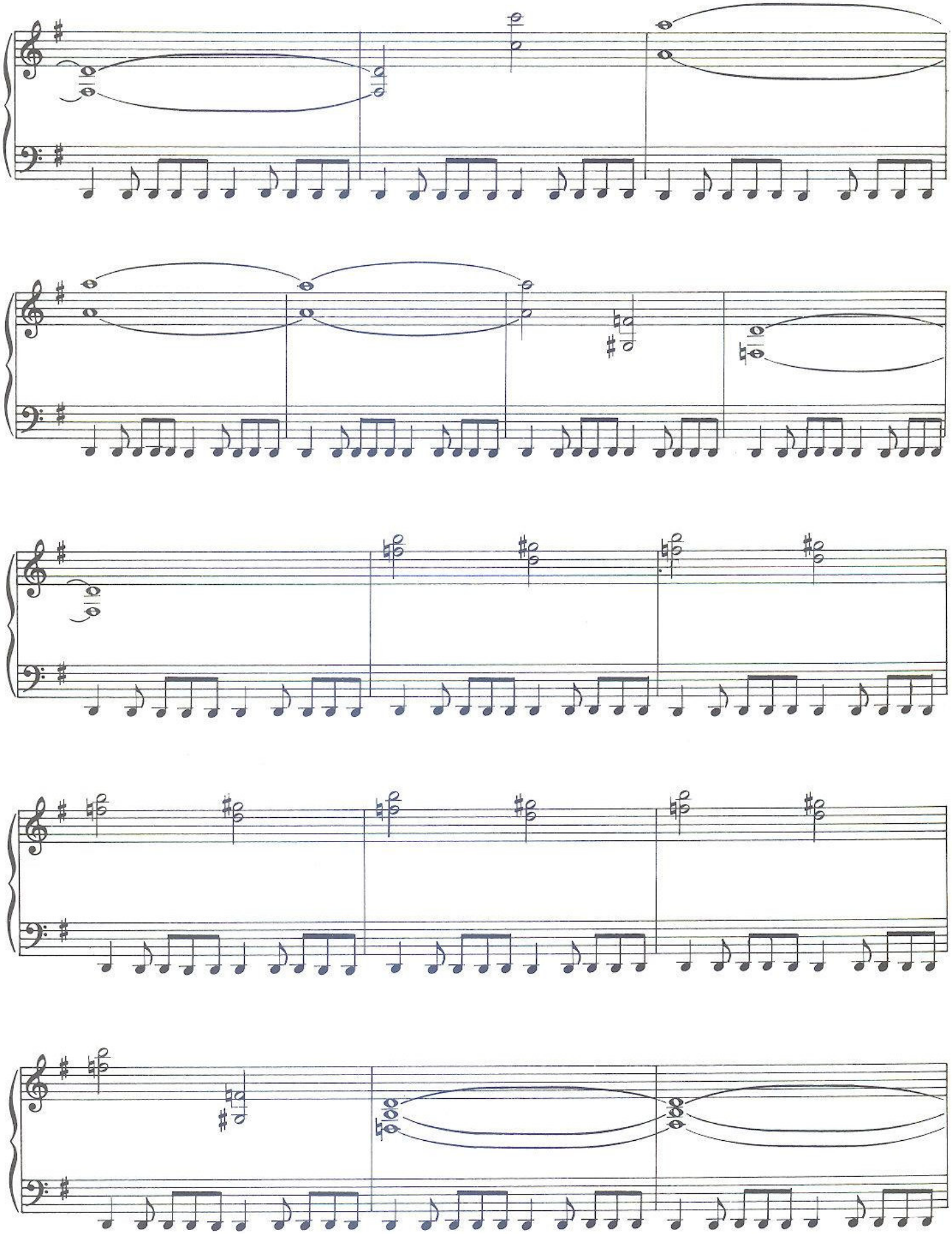

Meek and o - bed-ient you fol - low the lead - er down well trod - den cor-ri-dors
Am
in - to the val - ley of steel.
Em

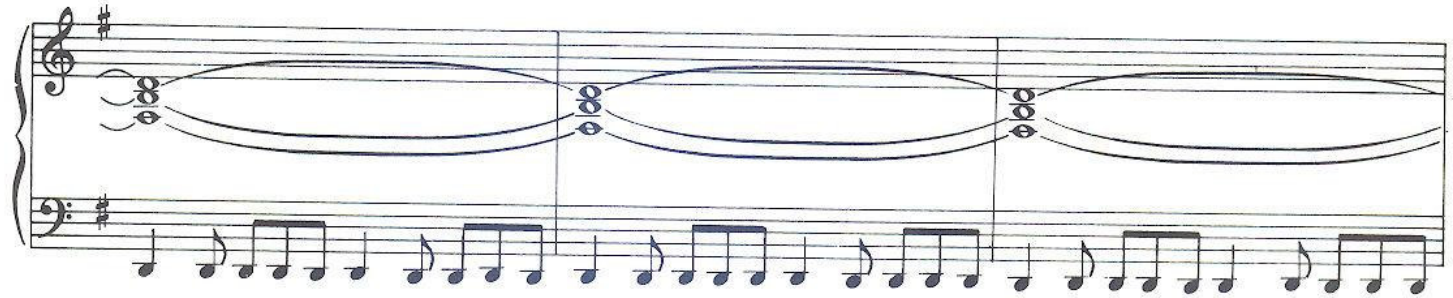

F♯7
A
What a sur - prise,
a look of term - i - nal shock in your
F♯7
eyes,
now things are real - ly what they seem,
A
no this is no bad dream.
Em

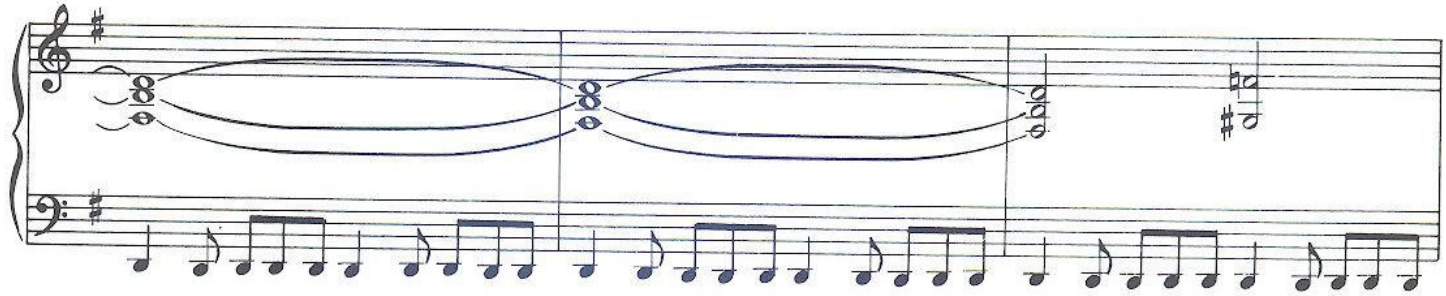

A
3
C♯m
Bm
Em
A
Em
F♯
Em


A
Em
A
Bm
A
D
Em
A
Em

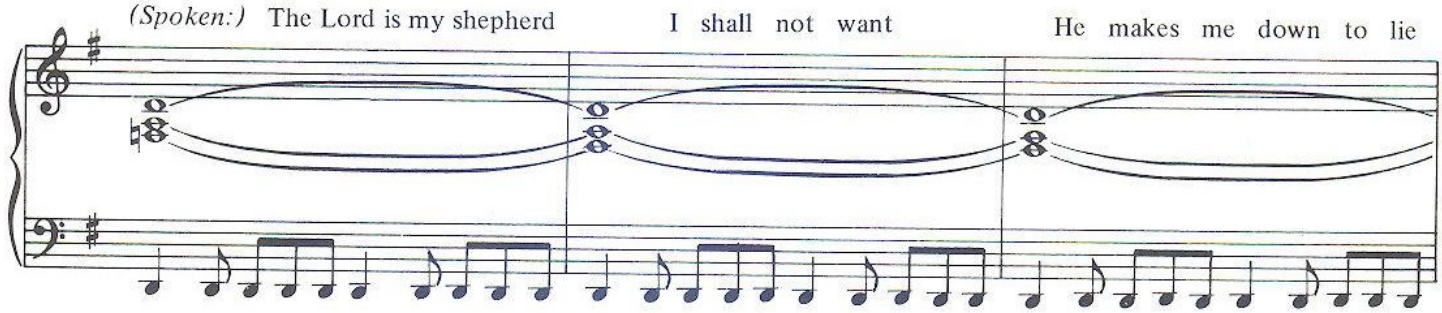

F♯
A
F♯
A
Dm



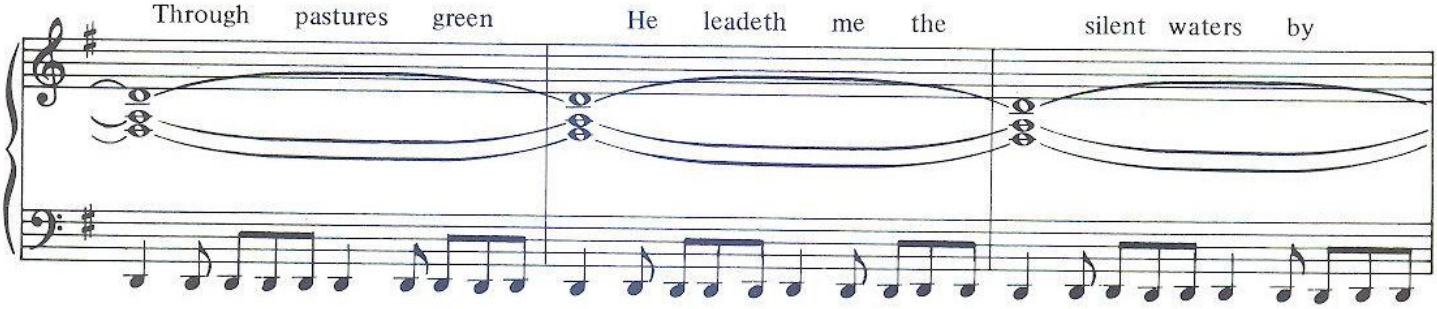




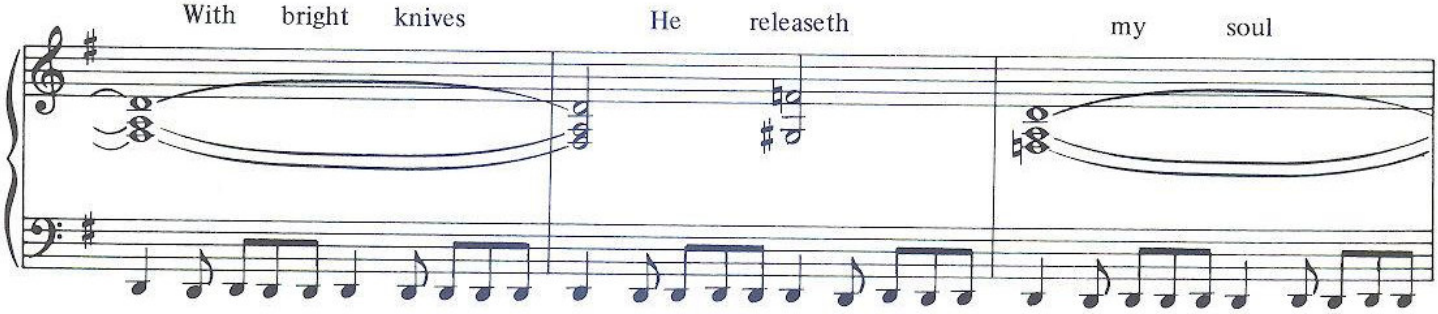
(Spoken:) The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want He makes me down to lie



Through pastures green He leadeth me the silent waters by



With bright knives He releaseth my soul



He maketh me to hang on hooks in high places, He converteth

Am

me to lamb cutlets, for lo he hath great power and great hunger.

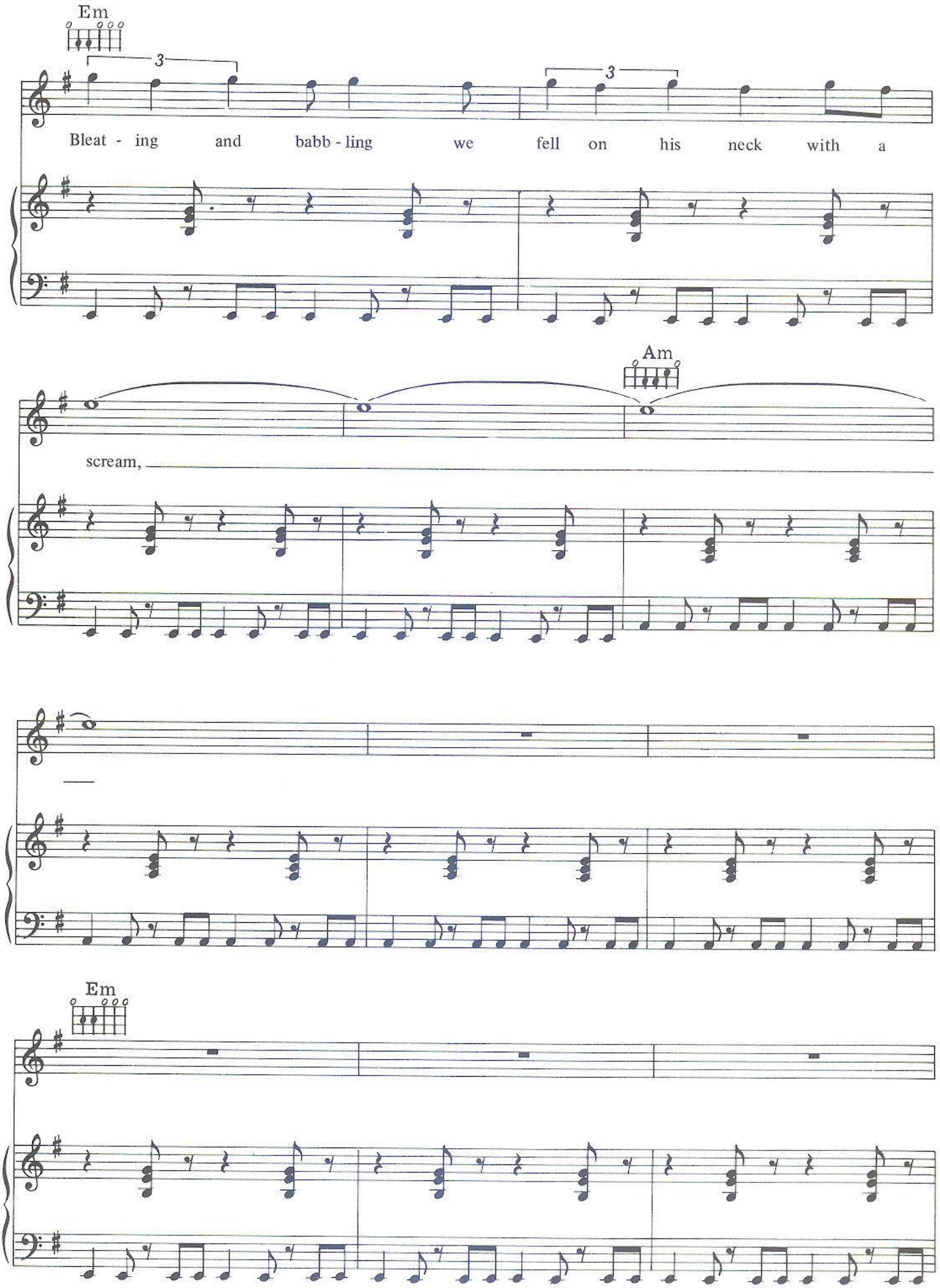
C Bm

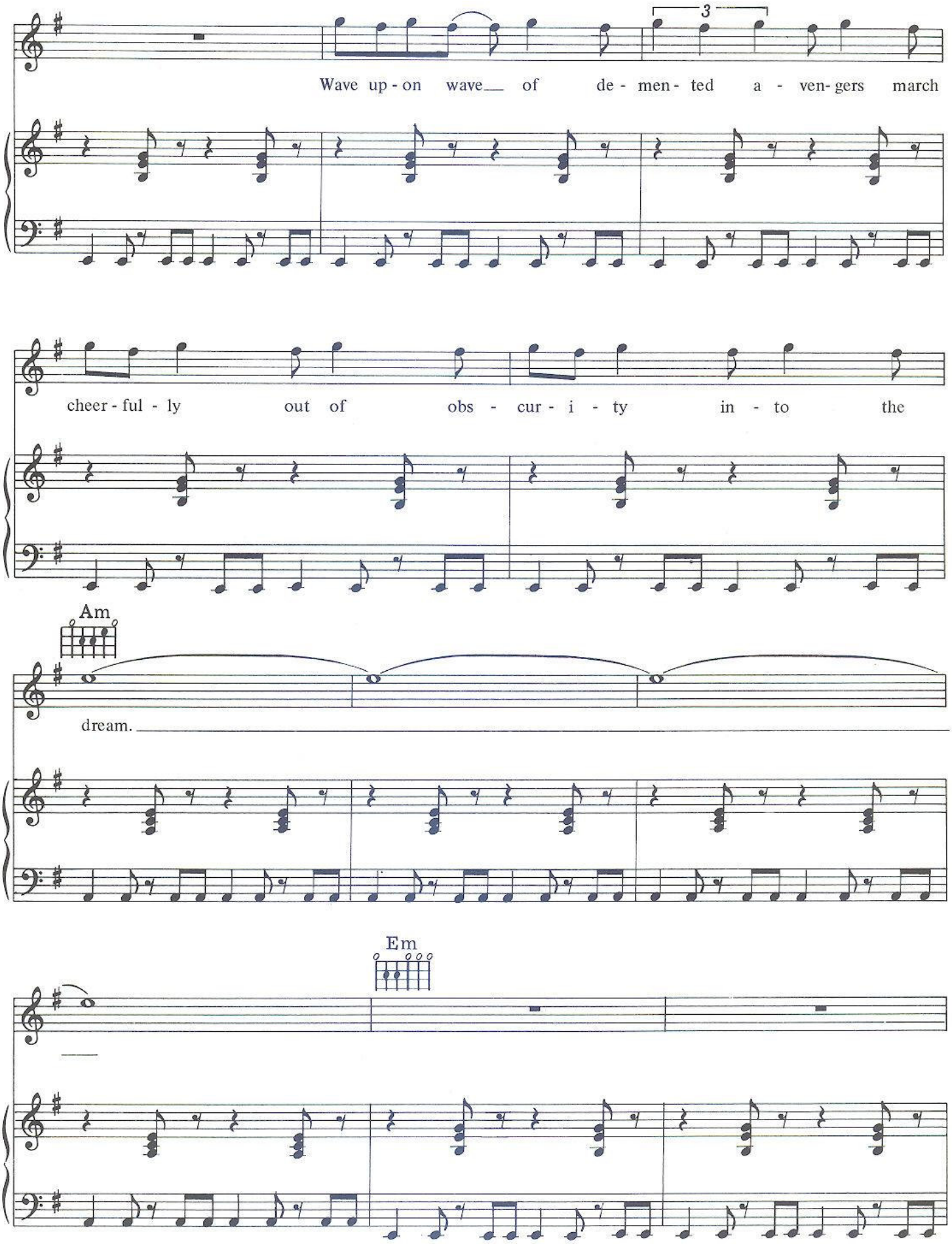
When cometh the day we lowly ones, through quiet reflection,

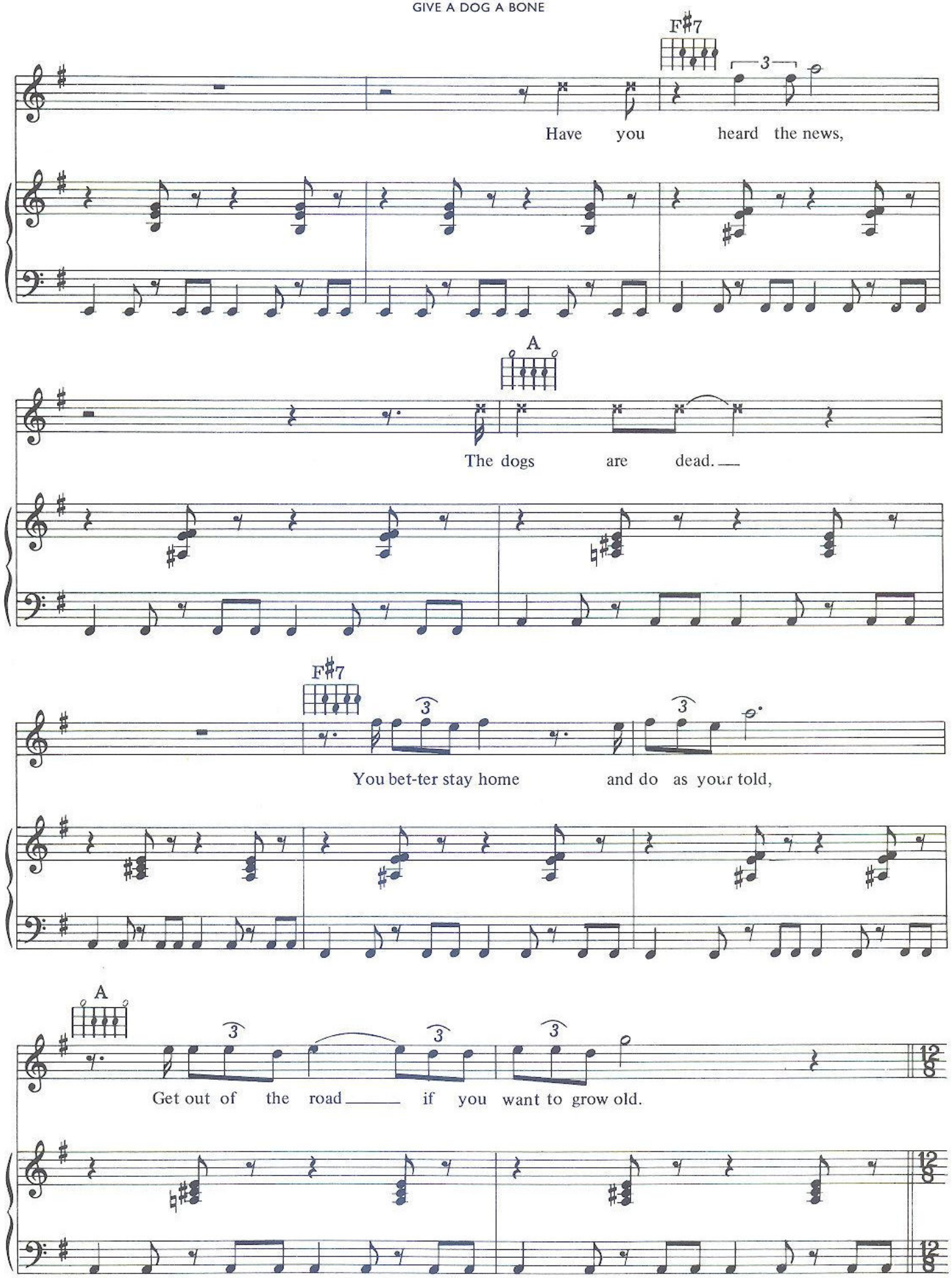
C Am

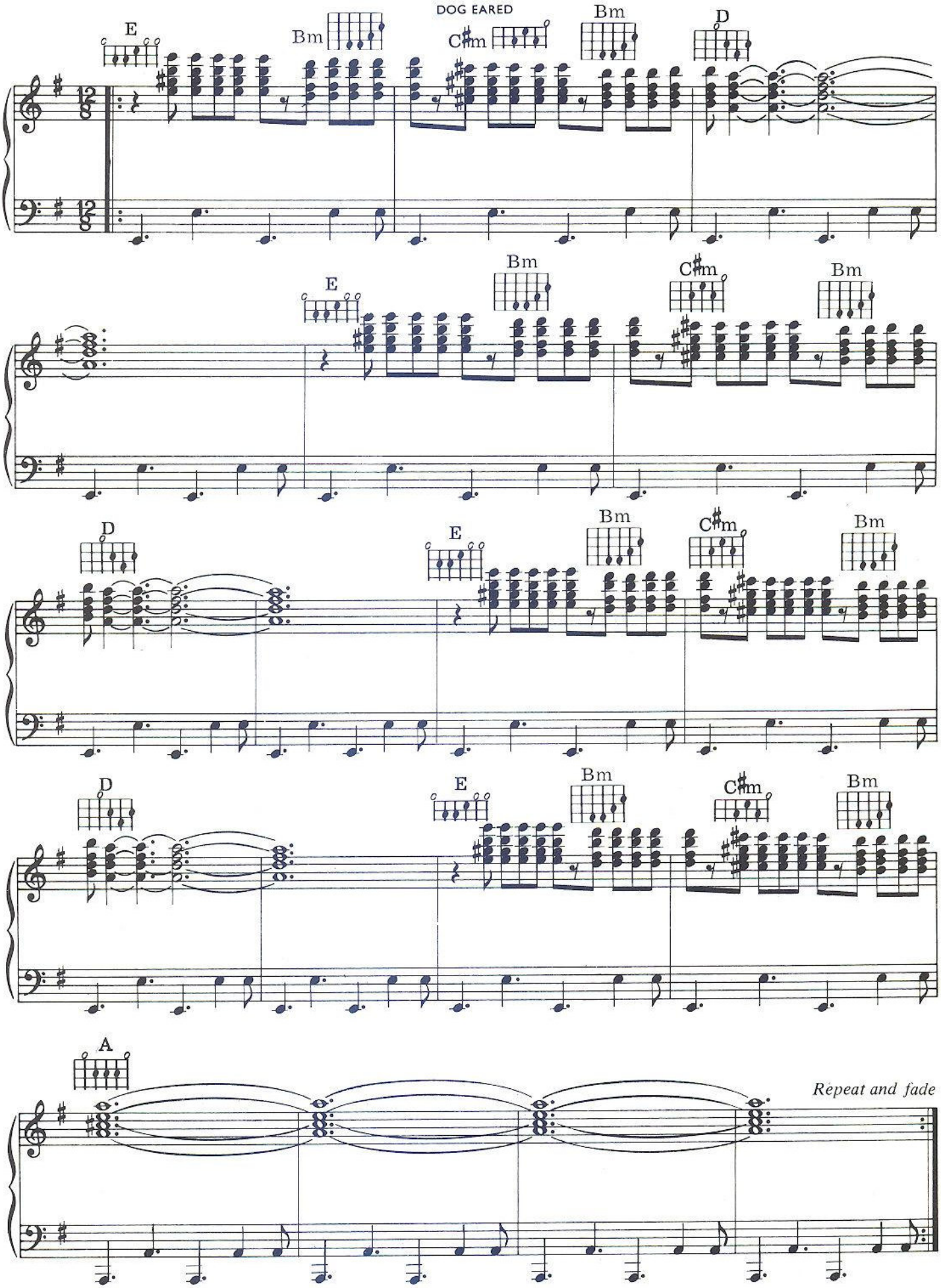
and great dedication, master the art of karate, lo we shall rise up,

And then we'll make the buggers eyes water.


Em
3
3
Bleat - ing and babb - ling we fell on his neck with a
Am
scream,
Em

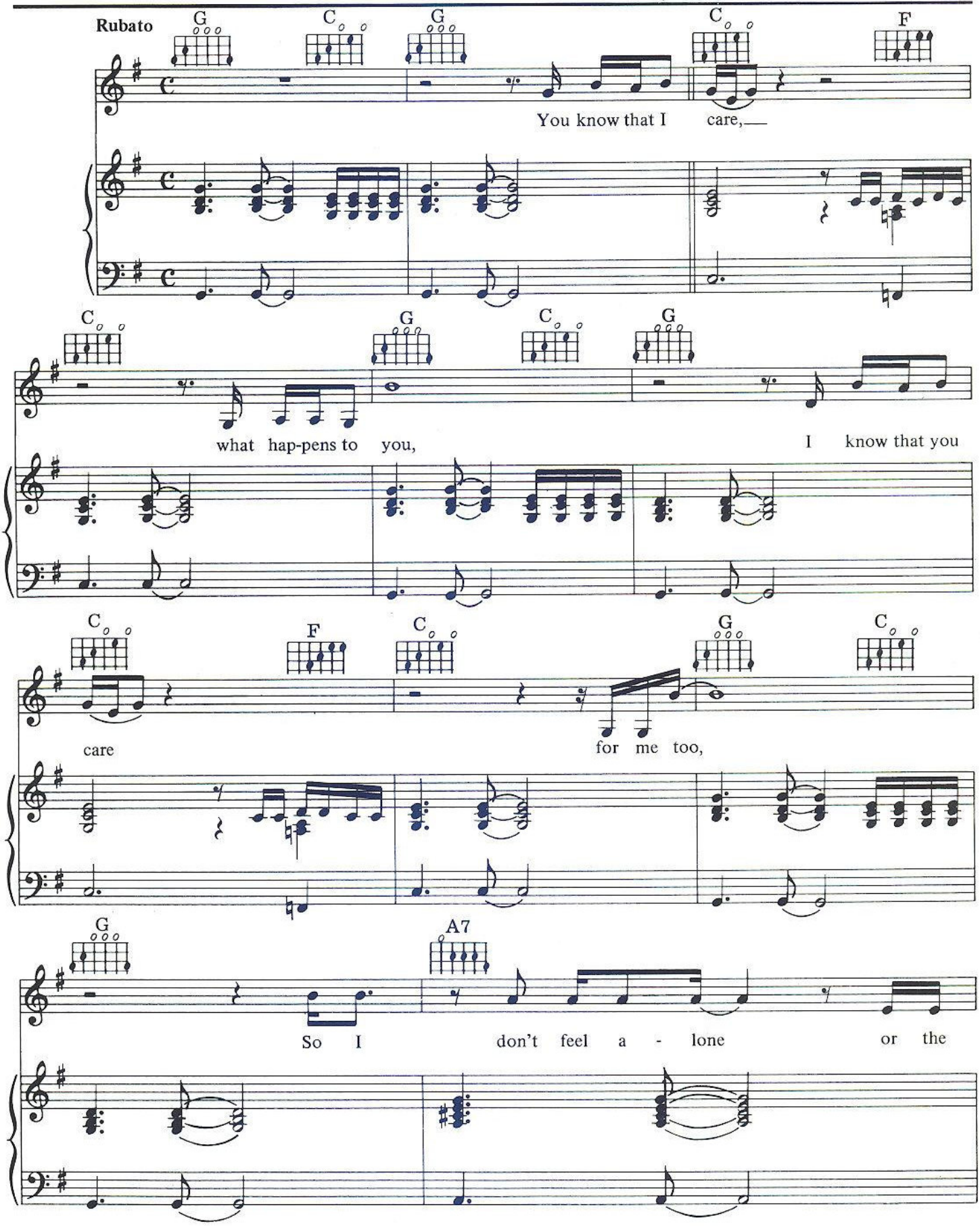

3
Wave up - on wave___ of de - men - ted a - ven - gers march
cheer - ful - ly out of obs - cur - i - ty in - to the
Am
dream.
Em


F♯7
Have you heard the news,
A
The dogs are dead.
F♯7
You bet-ter stay home and do as your told,
A
Get out of the road if you want to grow old.


DOG EARED
E
Bm
C♯m
Bm
D
E
Bm
C♯m
Bm
D
E
Bm
C♯m
Bm
D
E
Bm
C♯m
Bm
A
Repeat and fade

PIGS ON THE WING (TWO)

WATERS



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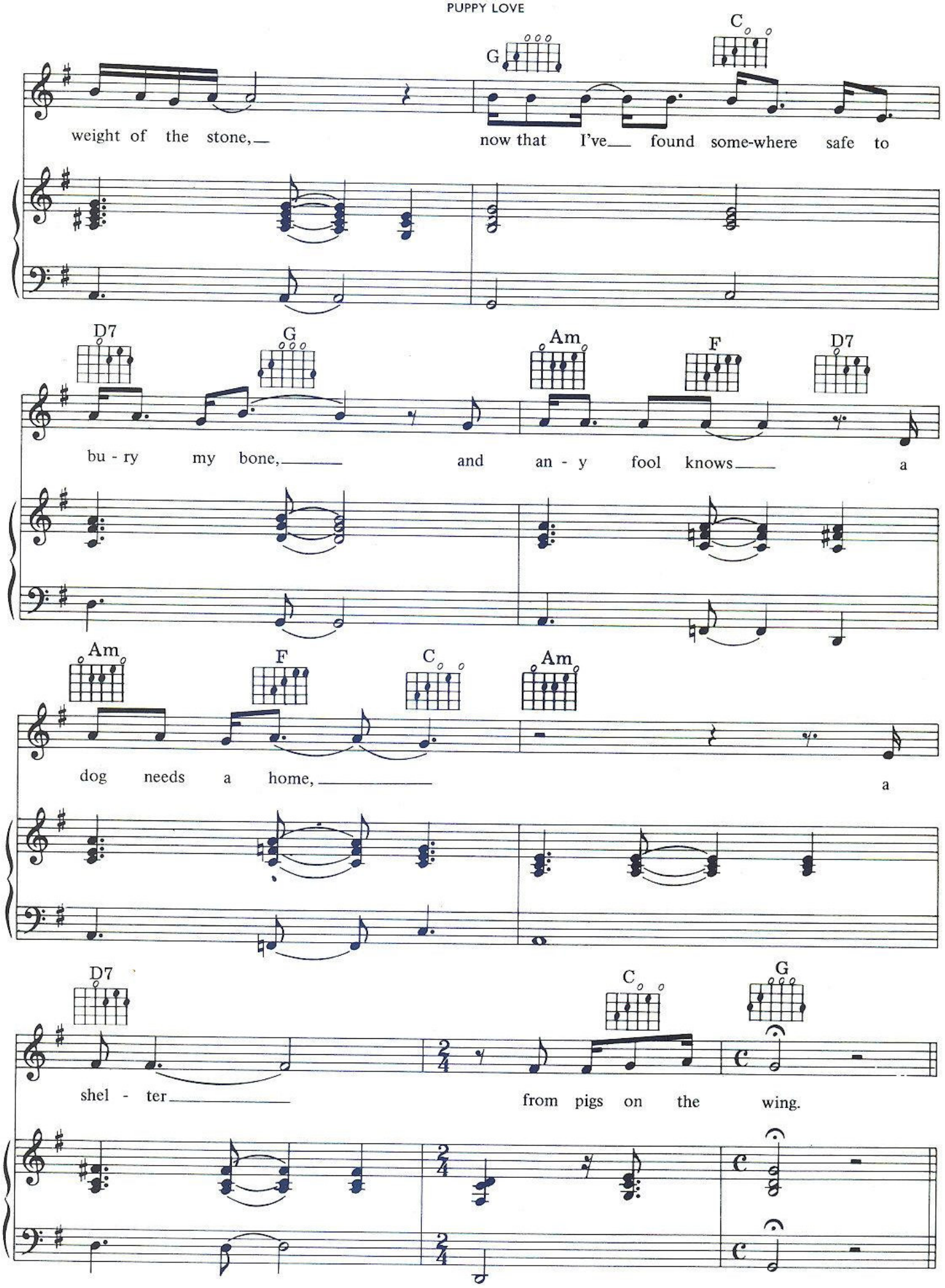
G
C
weight of the stone,
now that I've found some-where safe to
D7
G
Am
F
D7
bu - ry my bone,
and an - y fool knows
a
Am
F
C
Am
dog needs a home,
a
D7
C
G
shel - ter
from pigs on the wing.